

**GIANT 52-PAGE SIZE...BUY NO LESS!**

AMERICAN  
COMICS GROUP

ACC

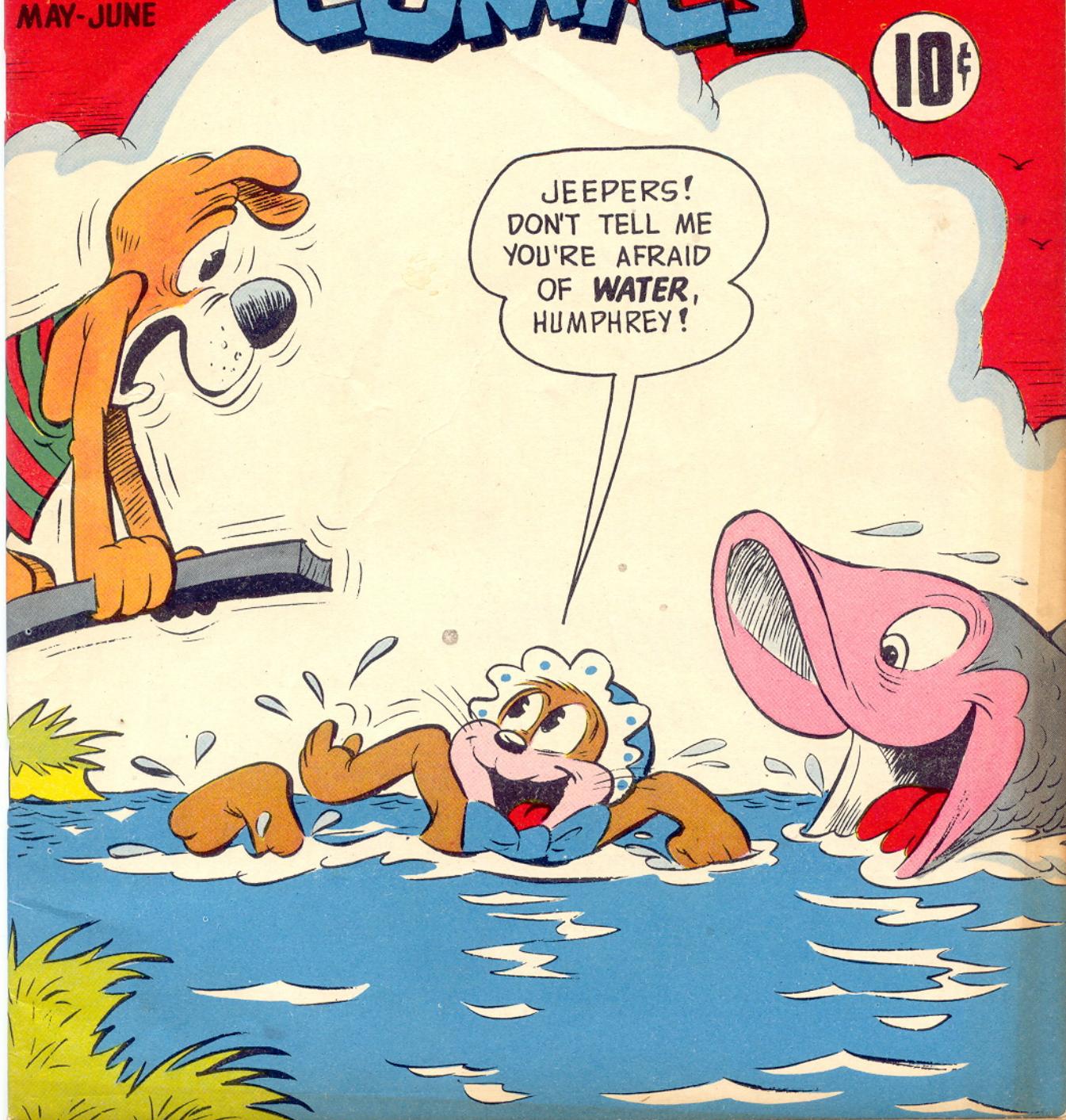
AMERICAN  
COMICS GROUP

U.S.A.

NO 71  
MAY-JUNE

10¢

# GIGGLE COMICS



# WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



# HA-HA! HO-HO!

MAKE WAY FOR **FUN!**



*Don't miss...*

# HA HA COMICS

— ON ALL STANDS —

10¢

... FOR THE  
MERRIEST,  
HOWLINGEST  
UPROAR OF  
LAUGHS YOU'VE  
EVER HAD!

★ IT'S **JOLLY-**  
**SPARKLING...**  
**OVERFLOWING**  
**WITH GLEE**  
**AND GAIETY**  
**THAT'LL KEEP**  
**YOU ROARING!**



GIGGLE COMICS, published bi-monthly and copyright, 1950, by Creston Publications Corp., 420 DeSoto Ave., St. Louis 7, Missouri. Editorial offices, 45 West 45th Street, New York 19, N. Y. Richard E. Hughes, Editor; Frederick H. Iger, Business Manager. Subscription (12 issues), \$1.20; single copies, \$0.10; foreign postage extra. For advertising information, address American Comics Group, 45 West 45th St., New York 19, N. Y. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at St. Louis Mo. No. 71, May-June, 1950.

Printed in U. S. A.

# BUNGLE

# of the JUNGLE

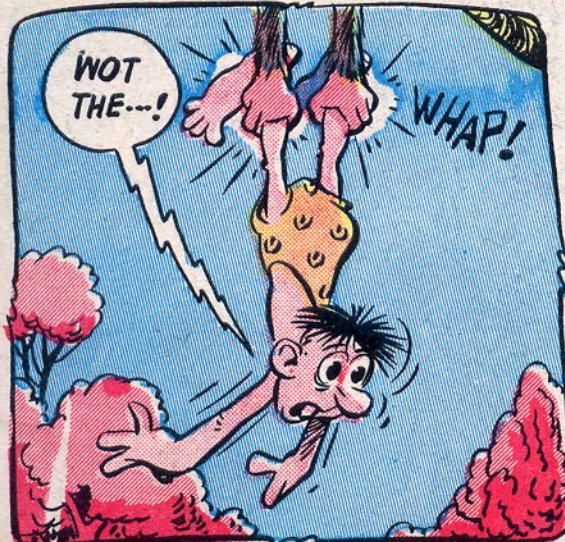
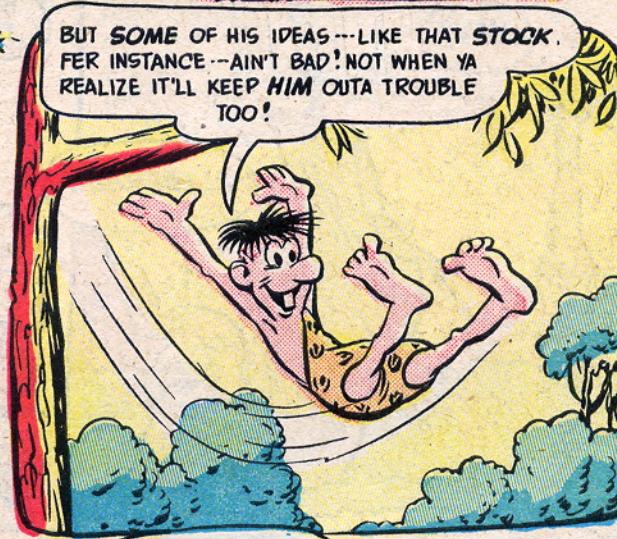
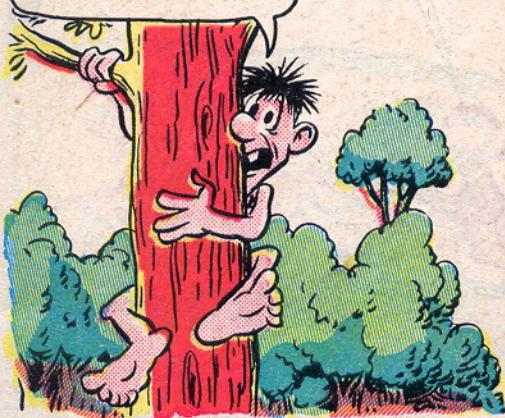
BUT BOZZIN, WHY SHOULD I  
BREAK IT UP? IT'S A GOOD PLACE  
TO PUT SOMEBODY WHEN THEY'RE  
BAD! WHY, IN THE OLD DAYS...

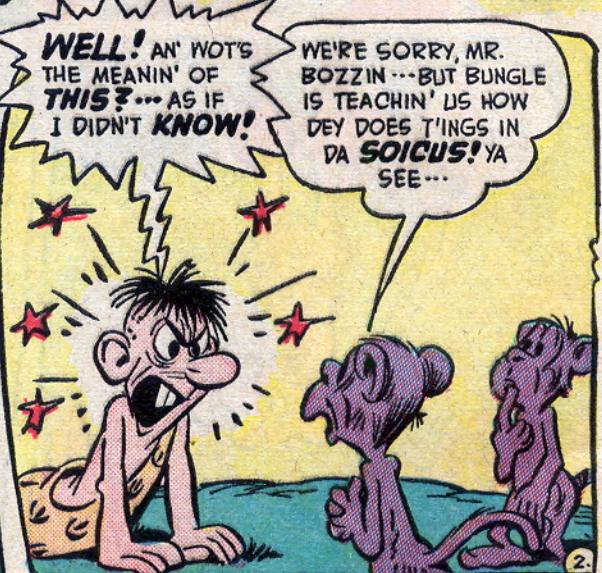
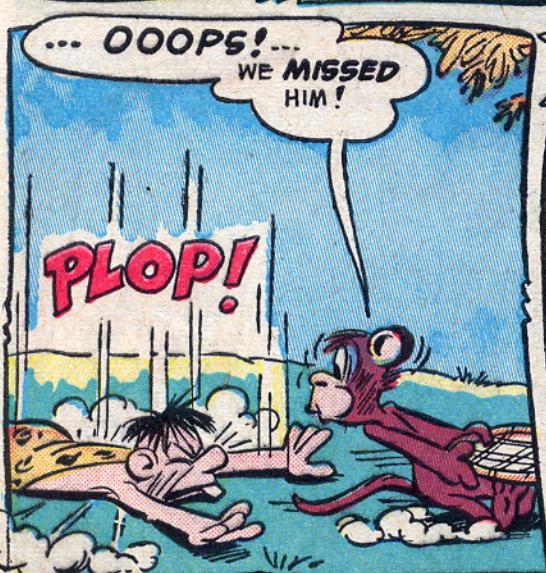
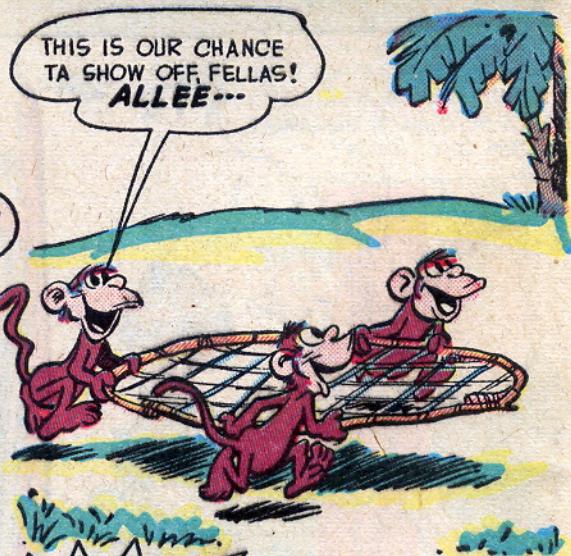
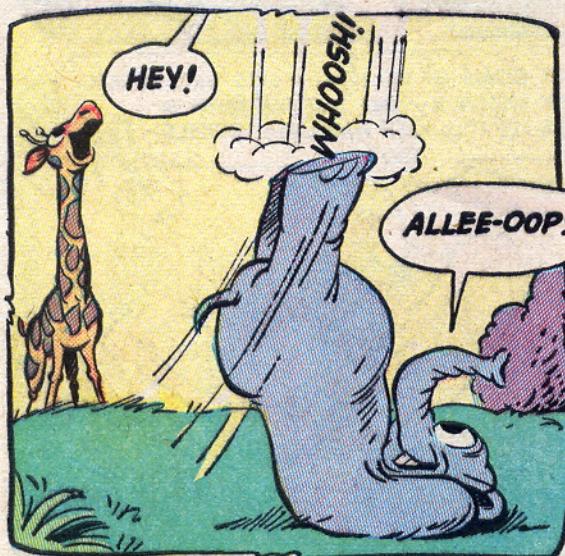
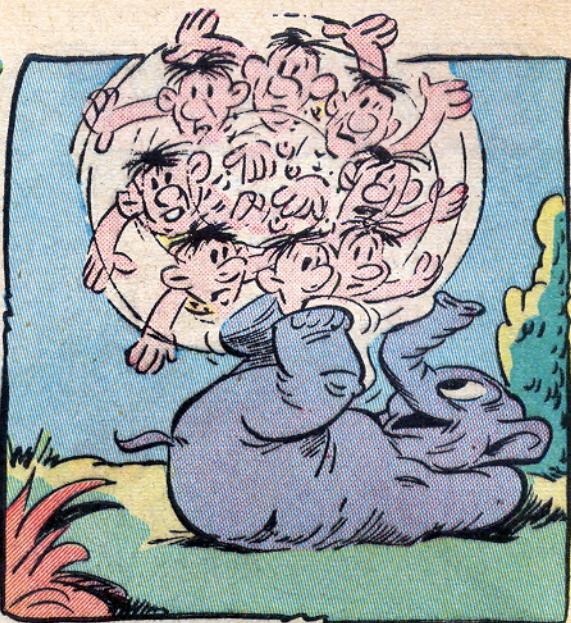
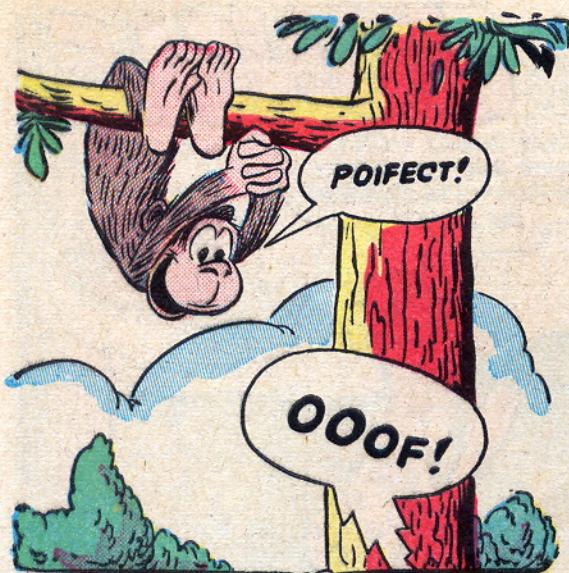
OKAY, BUNGLE --OKAY!  
NEVER MIND THE HISTORY  
LESSON --I'VE CHANGED  
MY MIND!



THAT GUY BUNGLE HAS BEEN  
A THORN IN ME SIDE EVER  
SINCE HE CAME TA THE JUNGLE  
FROM CIVILIZATION!

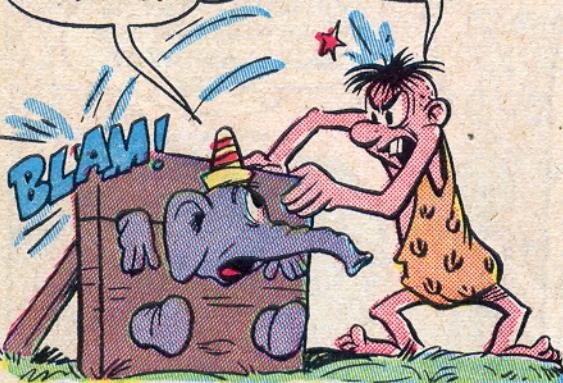
BUT SOME OF HIS IDEAS --LIKE THAT STOCK.  
FER INSTANCE --AIN'T BAD! NOT WHEN YA  
REALIZE IT'LL KEEP HIM OUTA TROUBLE  
TOO!





BUT BOZZIN, PLEASE! I  
WAS ONLY TRYING TO FIX  
THINGS SO THEY'D BE  
**SAFE** IF HUNTERS EVER  
CAME TO THIS PART OF  
THE JUNGLE!

HUMPH...AN' JUST  
HOW DO YA FIGGER  
ALL THIS **JUMPIN'**  
**AROUND** WILL  
HELP THEM?



WELL, IF THE HUNTERS SEE  
THAT THEY'RE NOT **ORDINARY**  
ANIMALS, BUT THAT THEY HAVE  
**TALENT**...WHY, INSTEAD OF  
**SHOOTING** THEM, THEY'LL  
PUT THEM IN THE **CIRCUS**  
OR SOMETHING!

BAH!



IS DIS **BAD**,  
WHEN DEY  
SHOOTS  
YA?

**BAD?** OF COURSE!  
YOU DROP DEAD...AND THEN  
THEY HANG YOUR HEAD ON  
A WALL!



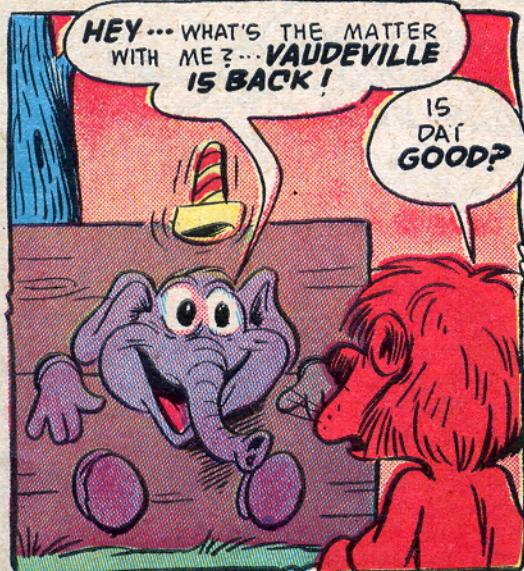
AI-YAI-YAI...DIS  
**IS BAD!**...AIN'T DERE  
SOME **OTHER** TALENTS  
WHICH WE COULD HAVE  
WHICH'D BE MORE **REFINED**-  
**LIKE**...WHICH **WOULDN'T**  
MAKE BOZZIN  
**SORE**...?

WELL, GEE, I  
DON'T KNOW...OUT-  
SIDE OF THE CIRCUS,  
THEY DON'T USE  
MANY ANIMAL ACTS!  
THERE'S RADIO  
AND TELEVISION...  
AND...



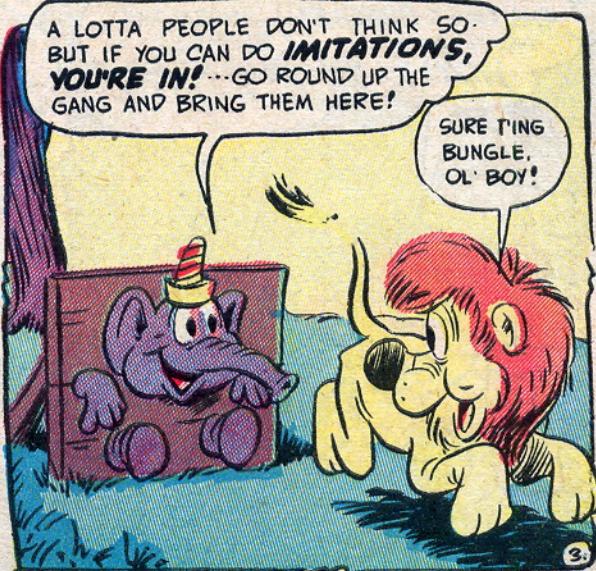
HEY...WHAT'S THE MATTER  
WITH ME?...**VAUDEVILLE**  
**IS BACK!**

IS  
DAT  
**GOOD?**



A LOTTA PEOPLE DON'T THINK SO.  
BUT IF YOU CAN DO **IMITATIONS**,  
**YOU'RE IN!**...GO ROUND UP THE  
GANG AND BRING THEM HERE!

SURE T'ING  
BUNGLE,  
OL' BOY!

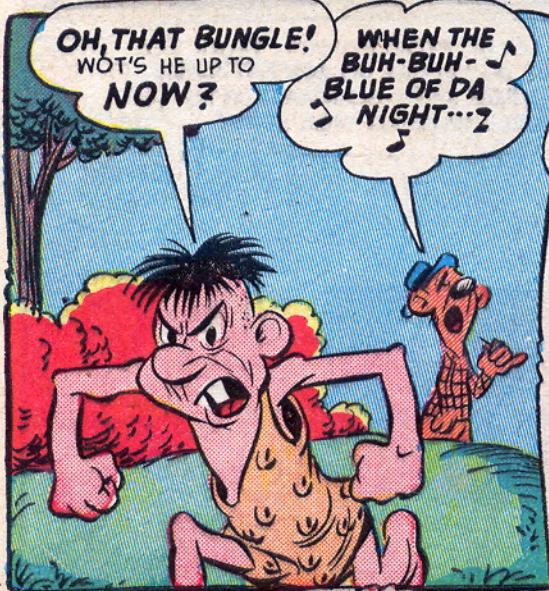


SURE, BUNGLE, WE'D  
LOVE TA BE IN VODDYVILLE!  
BUT WOT DO WE HAFTA DO?

ONLY IMITATIONS  
OF FAMOUS  
PEOPLE!

WOT'S AN  
IMITATION?

I'LL SHOW YOU LATER---BUT  
TO GET IN THE MOOD, WE'LL  
HAFTA FIX YOU UP WITH  
**COSTUMES!**---YOU, LEO,  
RUN DOWN TO MY SHACK AND  
GET THAT PAINT I MADE! AND  
YOU, JOCKO, GET SOME BIG  
LEAVES TO MAKE HATS AND  
THINGS!---**HURRY UP,  
NOW!**



**GREETIN'S, SON! DO YOUSE KNOW WHY  
DEY CALLS ME **JIMMY DURANTE**?** WELL,  
WHEN ME POP SEES ME FER DA FOIST TIME, HE  
TAKES A GANDER AT ME SCHNOZZOLA AN' HE  
SEZ "**JIMMY DA ANTEATER!**" AN' LATER,  
DEY SHORTENED IT TA **DURANTE!**... I GOT  
A MILLION OF 'EM, SON... **A MILLION  
OF 'EM!**"

OH,  
N-NO!

DIS IS **WORSE**  
DAN AWFUL! I  
GOTTA...

NOW TIE A KNOT  
IN HIS NECK  
LIKE I TOLD  
YOU!

I'LL TIE A KNOT IN  
**YOUR** NECK, YOU  
MEDDLIN'...

WAIT, BOZZIN,  
PLEASE! THIS BOY  
HAS **TALENT!**  
...LISTEN!

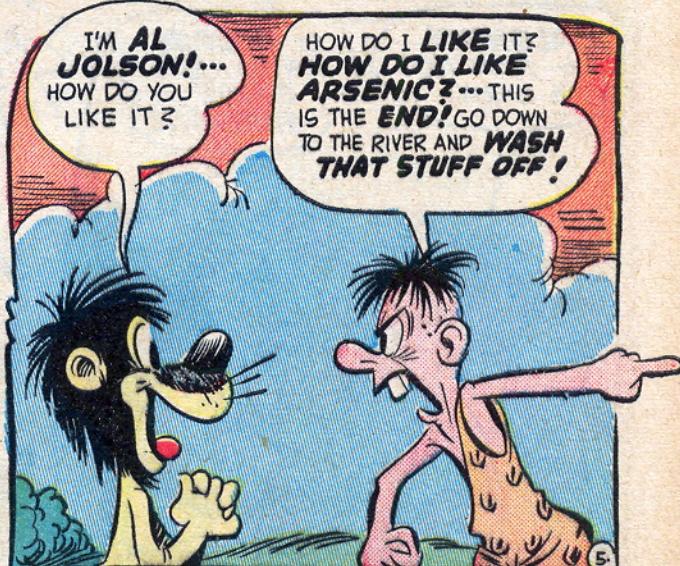
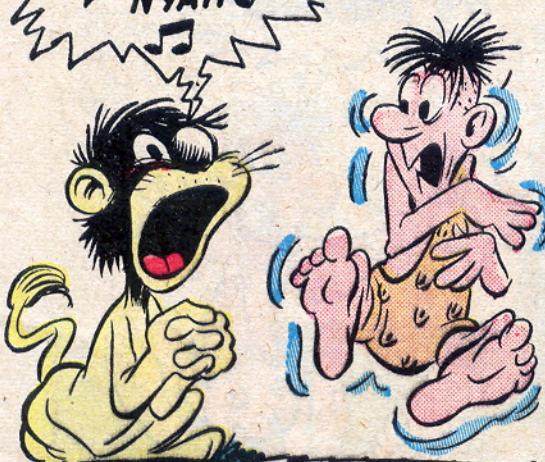
I DON'T CRY,  
JOE...  
I'LL GIVE YOU THREE  
GUESSES WHO **HE'S**  
SUPPOSED TO BE!

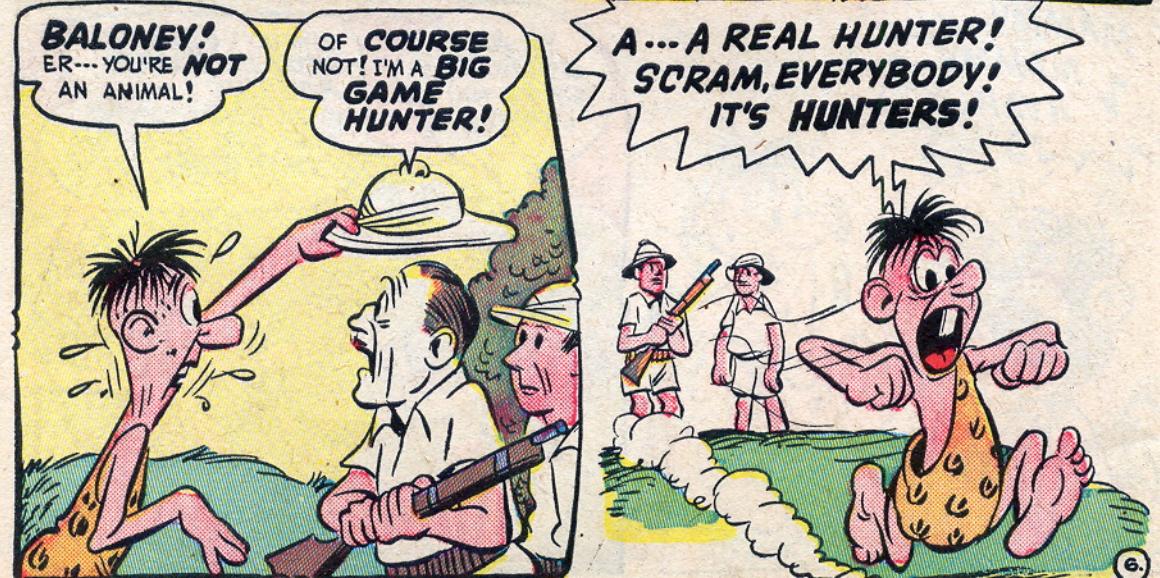
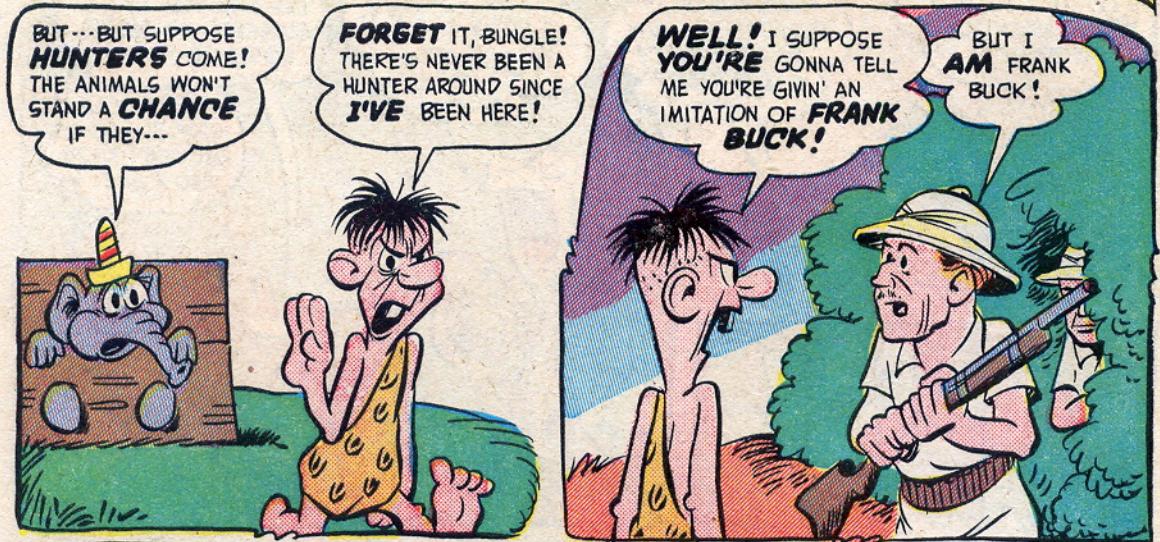
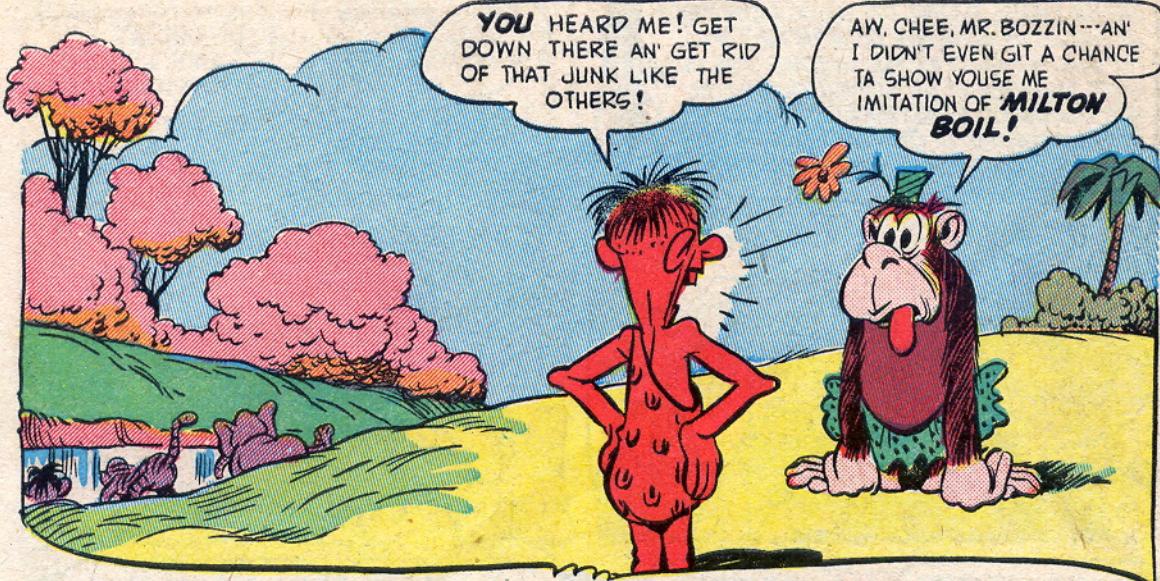
IF THIS DOESN'T  
STOP, I'LL GO CRAZY  
AN' WON'T KNOW  
WHO I AM!

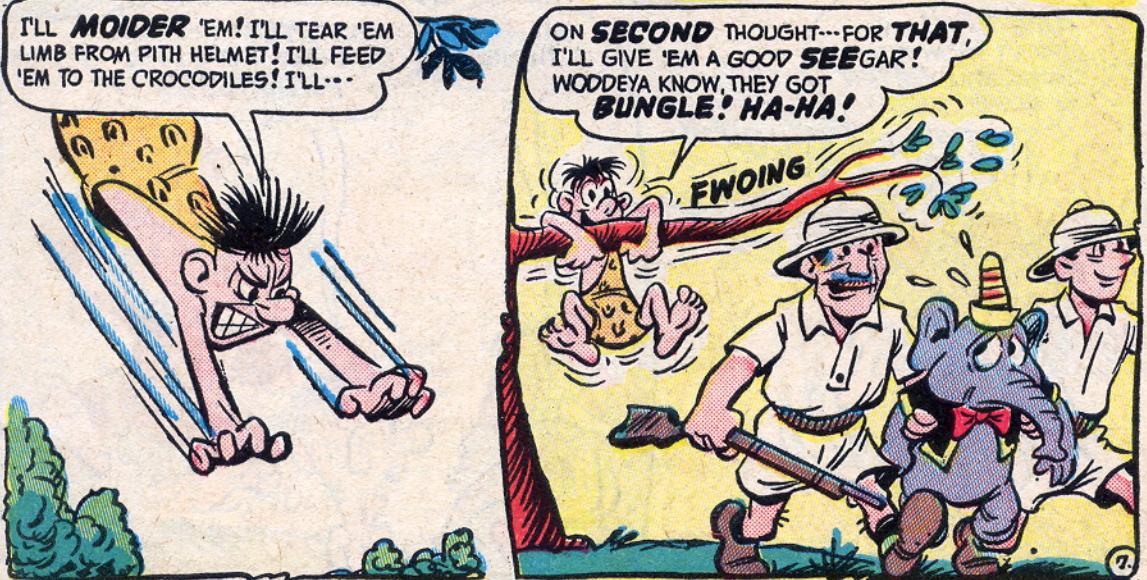
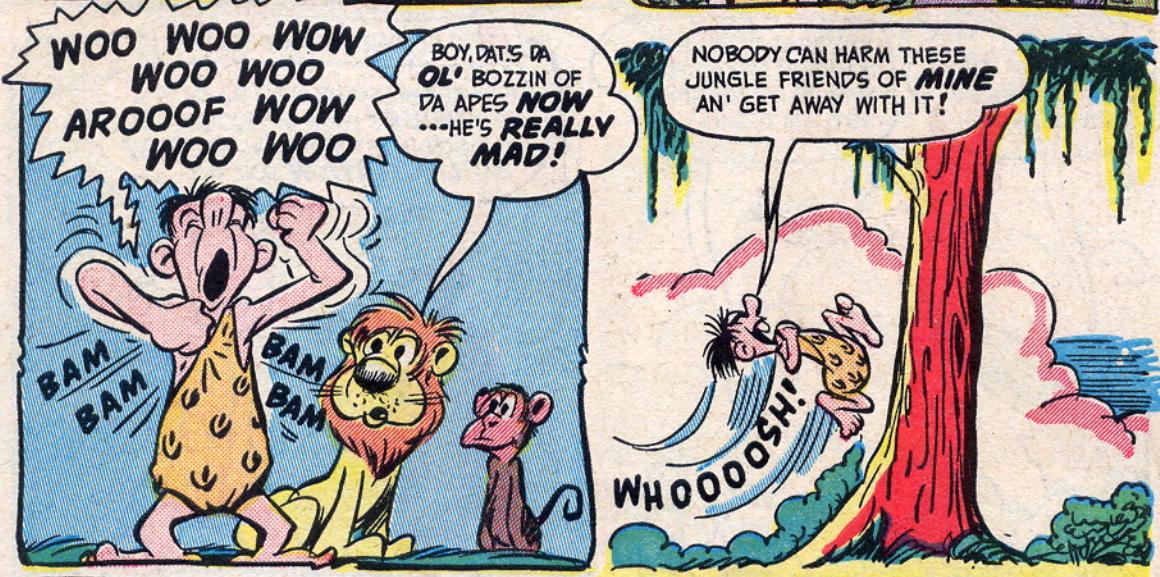
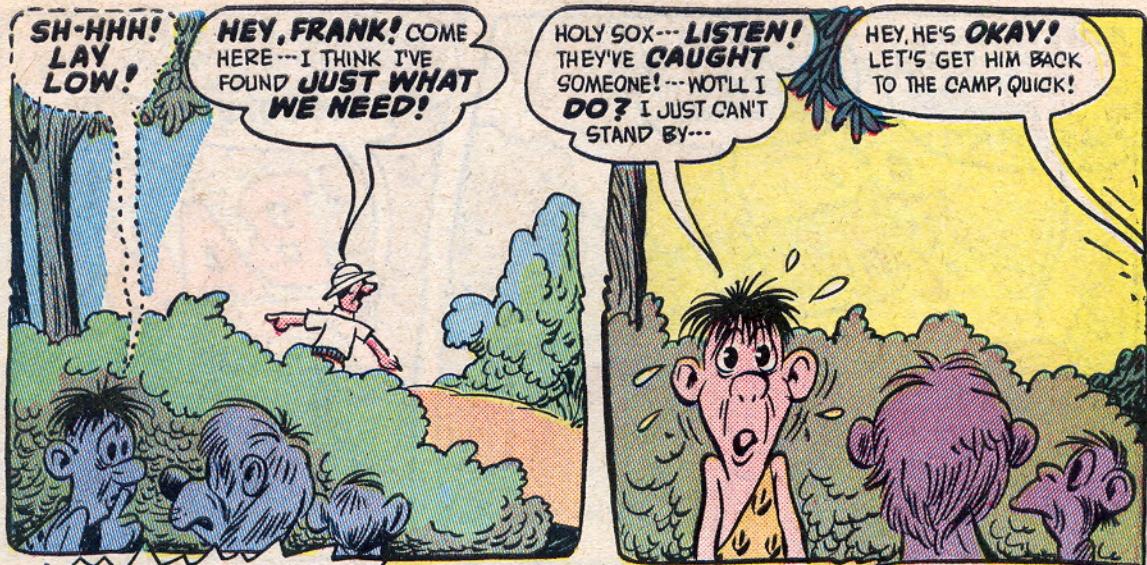
MAMMY...NYAH  
MAMMY...  
NYAH

I'M **AL  
JOLSON!**...  
HOW DO YOU  
LIKE IT?

HOW DO I **LIKE** IT?  
HOW DO I **LIKE**  
**ARSENIC?**... THIS  
IS THE **END!** GO DOWN  
TO THE RIVER AND **WASH**  
**THAT STUFF OFF!**







MY, HE'S JUST RIGHT!  
FITS IN THAT CIRCUS  
GUN **PERFECTLY!**  
HE'LL BE **WONDER-**  
**FUL** IN THAT ACT!

YEAH, AND THE  
CIRCUS'LL PAY GOOD  
DOUGH WHEN WE  
DELIVER HIM!

WELL, I GUESS OUR MISSION  
IS FINISHED! WE CAN PACK UP  
NOW AND START FOR---  
**NOT THE!**



JEEPERS, I'M  
**SORRY**, MR. BUCK!  
I DIDN'T **KNOW**  
IT WAS LOADED!

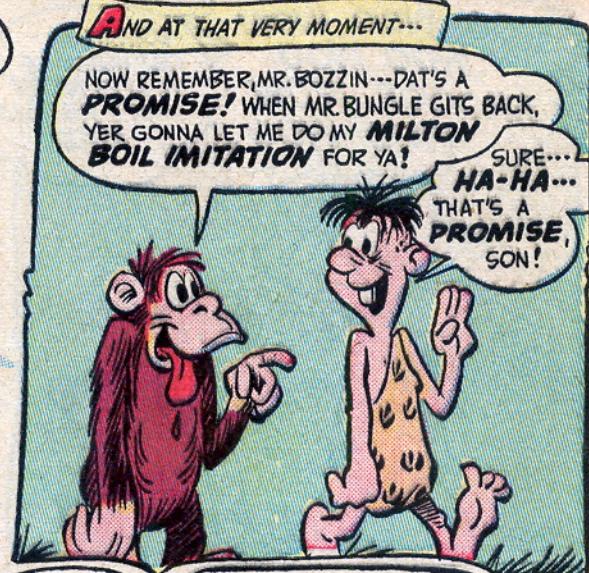
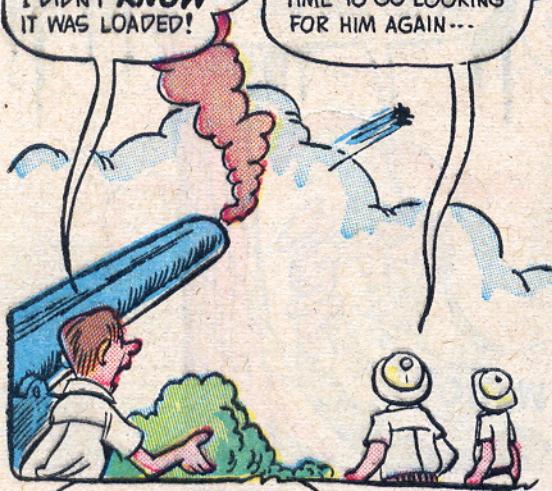
ALL THAT WORK FOR  
NOTHING! AND WE HAVEN'T  
TIME TO GO LOOKING  
FOR HIM AGAIN...

AND AT THAT VERY MOMENT...

NOW REMEMBER, MR. BOZZIN---DAT'S A  
**PROMISE!** WHEN MR. BUNGLE GITS BACK,  
YER GONNA LET ME DO MY **MILTON**  
**BOIL IMITATION** FOR YA!

SURE...

**HA-HA...**  
THAT'S A  
**PROMISE,**  
SON!

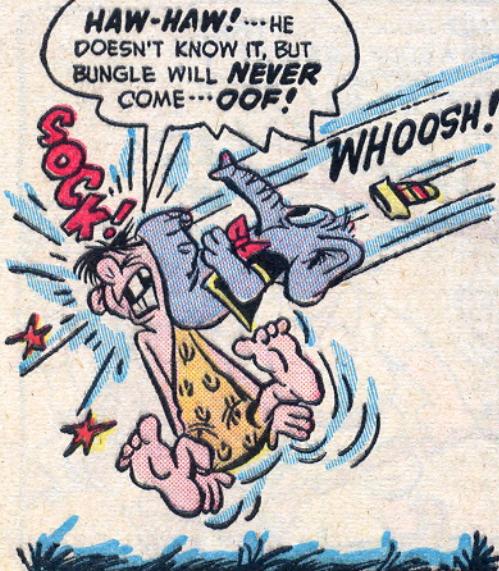


**HAW-HAW!**...HE  
DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT  
BUNGLE WILL **NEVER**  
COME...OOF!

**WHOOOSH!**

BUT...BUT  
I THOUGHT...

WELL, **STOP** THINKIN'!  
CAN I HELP IT IF I MAKE  
**PROMISES?**



**The END!**

# "U.S. ROYAL"

WITH HIS  
JET-PROPELLED BIKE



"LASOING  
THE LION"



CIRCUS-TIME AGAIN, FELLAS! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT ELEPHANT!

I'M GLAD THOSE BARS ARE BETWEEN ME AND THAT LION THERE... HE SURE IS HUNGRY-LOOKING!

DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL AND THE BIKE CLUB BOYS ARE ABOUT TO MOVE ON, WHEN SUDDENLY...

GET THE TRAINER... THEN FOLLOW ME, BOYS!

ROYAL JETS OFF AFTER THE ESCAPED LION

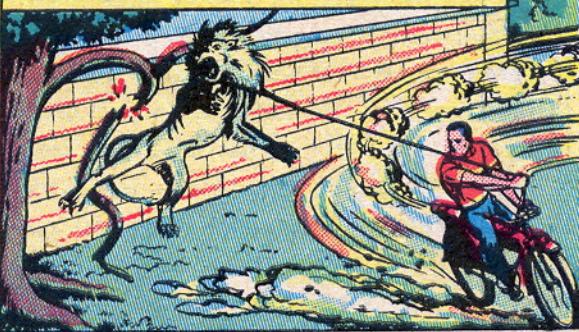
HE'S HEADING FOR THE ORPHANAGE WALL! GOTTA HEAD HIM OFF BEFORE HE GETS INSIDE!



THE HUNGRY BEAST CROUCHES FOR THE SPRING!



BUT ROYAL'S LASO HITS ITS MARK AND MR. LION IS LEFT CLAWING THE AIR!



AND SOON

I SHUDDER TO THINK WHAT MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED IF YOU HADN'T GOTTEN TO THAT LION IN TIME!

I'M MIGHTY GLAD I WAS RIDING ON U.S. ROYALS... THEY ALWAYS SAVE TIME!

AND THIS TIME THEY SAVED LIVES!



BOYS, WHEN YOU'RE RIDING ON U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES, YOU CAN BE SURE YOUR WHEELS ARE EQUIPPED FOR SPEED PLUS SAFETY! DON'T TAKE CHANCES... GET THE TIRE WITH THE BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN!



IF YOU WANT TO GET THE MOST WEAR OUT OF A TIRE, GET THE TIRE WITH THE MOST WEAR BUILT INTO IT... GET U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES, WITH THAT BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN

**U.S. ROYAL**  
BIKE TIRES



Products of  
UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY

# Colorful CHAMELEON

CHARLEY CHAMELEON had never felt so lonely in all his life, even though he was right in the midst of thousands of other animals. It was the first meeting of the United Animal Kingdom Parliament, and all the animals were busily shouting out suggestions as to what color flag the new Kingdom should have—that is, all except Charley, who was very, very quiet.

The zebras were shouting that they wanted a black and white striped flag, the spotted leopards wanted a spotted flag, the sheep shrieked for a white flag—each animal yelling for a flag of its own color, because each one wanted to be able to say proudly, "The flag's color was chosen in honor of ME!" That is, all the animals were yelling except Charley, who sadly regretted that chameleons had no color of their own—but always adopted the color of their surroundings.

"No, I'll never be able to say that the flag's color was chosen in *my* honor," Charley mourned. "I have *no* color!"

Finally, amid the hubbub, King Lion's gavel pounded. "QUIET!" shouted the King. "Since we all seem unable to agree on any color, and since this issue might lead to war among all the animals, we'll have to compromise! We'll pick a color that *none* of the animals has."

Thunderous applause broke forth from all the assembled animals at this brilliant idea, and when all was quiet again, Connie Cow spoke up. "Let's make the flag *purple*!" mooed Connie. "No animal is purple! And no one can accuse me of picking my own color—because no one ever saw a purple cow!"

Once more applause thundered out, and the suggestion for a purple flag was unanimously adopted.

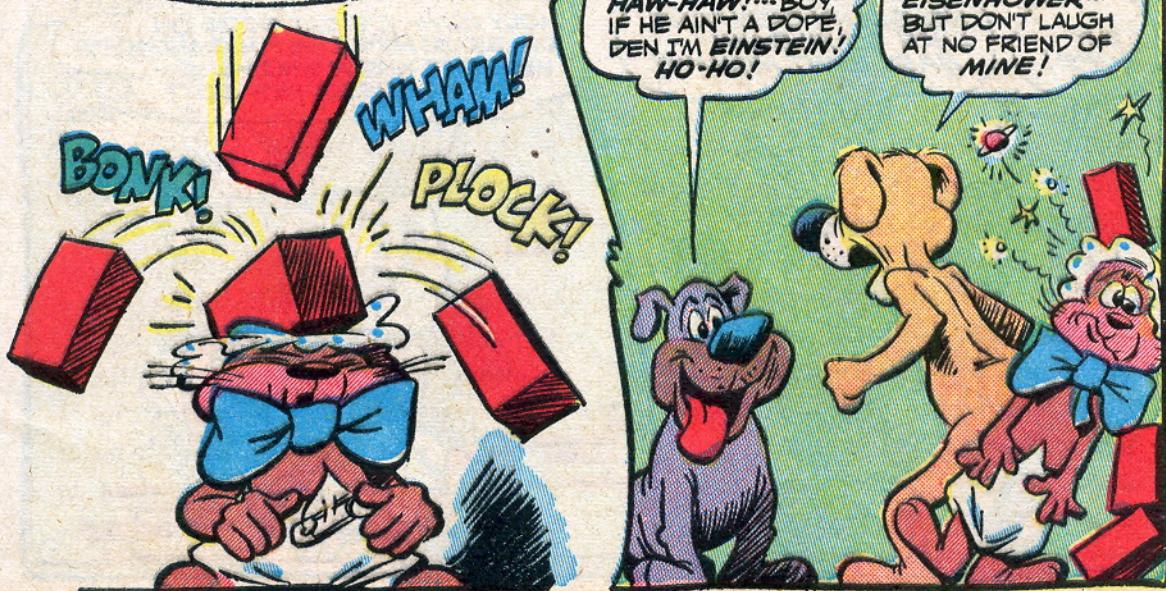
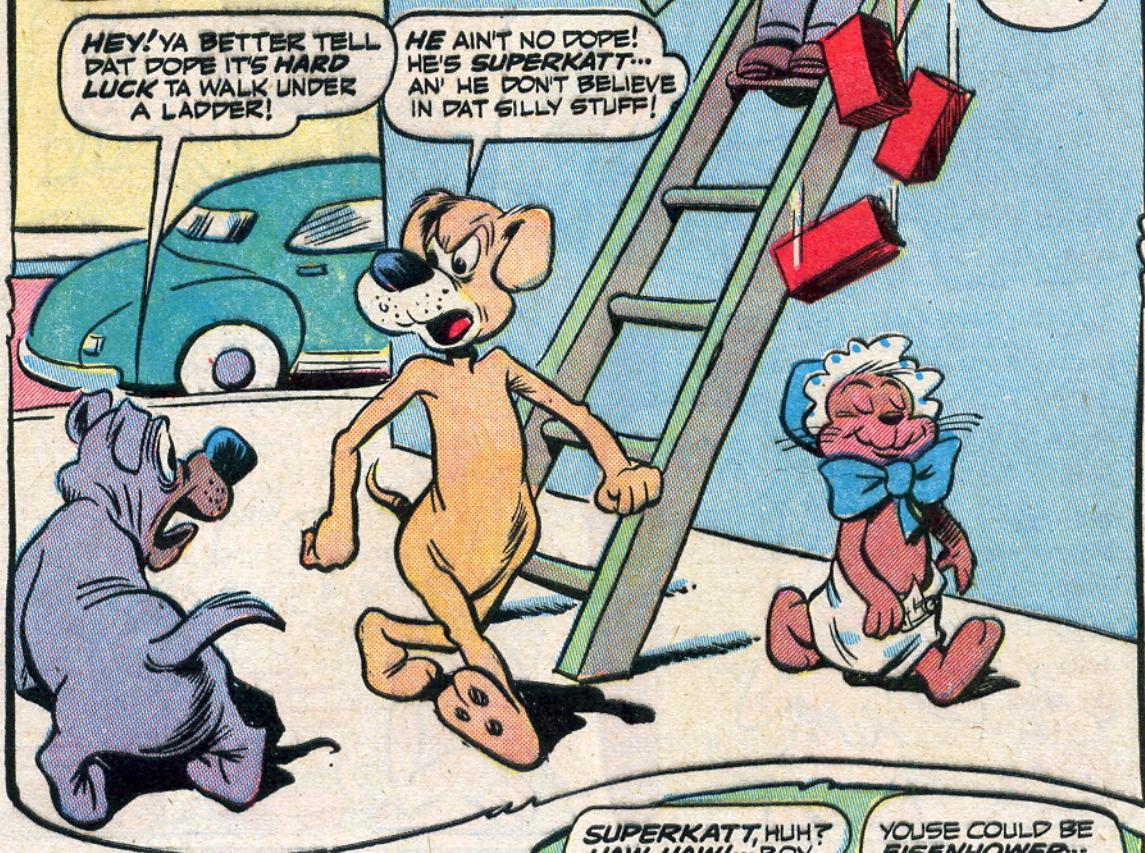
Then, on the day that the new purple flag of the United Animal Kingdom was to be raised atop the tallest tree in the jungle, Charley Chameleon wandered forlornly among all the assembled animals. No one even noticed him, because he was the exact color of the ground he crawled on. And everywhere Charley went, he heard each animal sighing, "Gosh, I wish *I* were purple—I wish *I* could say the flag's color was chosen after *me*!"

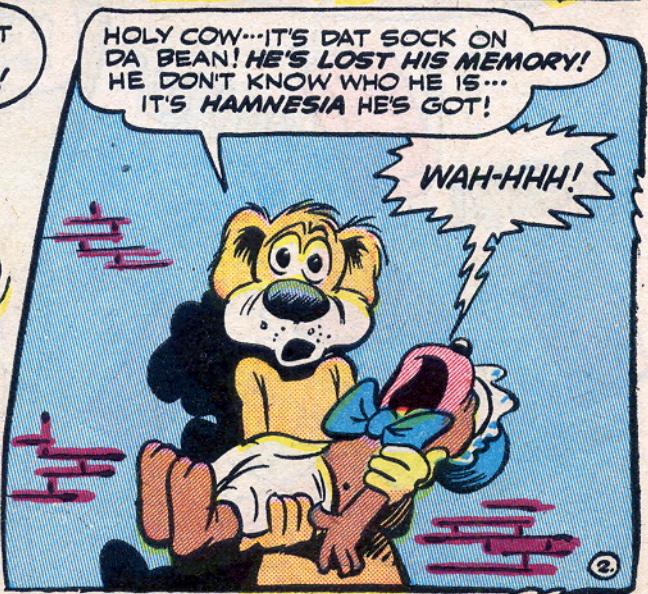
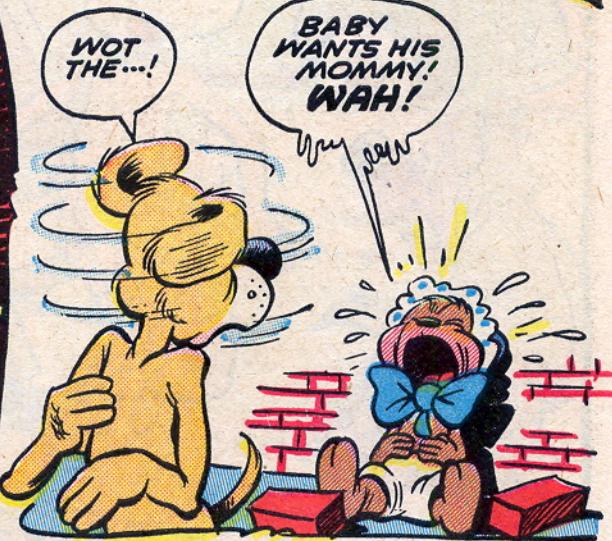
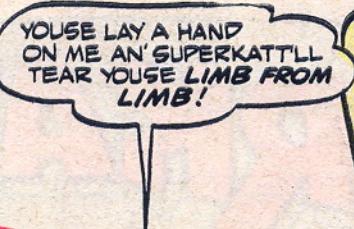
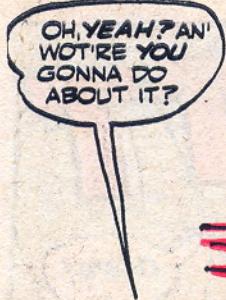
Suddenly, Charley had a wonderful idea. He got to the purple flag just before it was lifted off the ground, climbed on just in time, and was whisked up to the top of the tree along with the flag. Happily, Charley looked down at his purple body, the exact color of the flag, and knew that at last he would be noticed and admired.

But as he leaned down and saw all the animals wandering away after the flag-raising ceremony, he suddenly realized with horror that no one had noticed he'd turned purple—because he'd blended too perfectly against the background of the flag! He still wasn't noticed or admired!

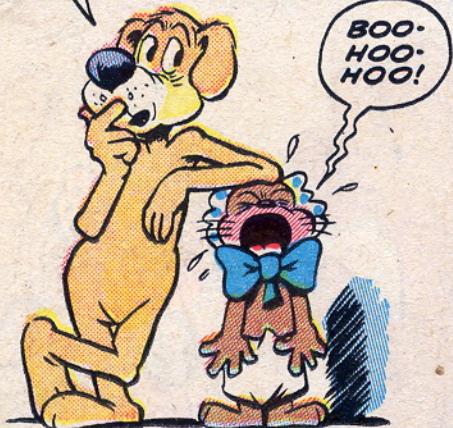
Slowly, Charley began the long descent down the flagpole, a sadder but a wiser chameleon. "Oh, well," he sighed, "it doesn't matter what anyone else thinks of me—as long as *I* know that for a few minutes, the flag was colored in honor of *me*—the *only* purple chameleon in creation!"

# SUPERKATT





LESSEE NOW...HE LOST HIS MEMORY  
ONCE BEFORE! UMM...HOW DID I  
CURE HIM DAT TIME?



AH...I REMEMBER NOW!  
I HIT HIM IN DA HEAD  
WIT' A CLUB!

BAW!  
MOMMY!



I HATES TA DO DIS  
...BUT IT'S FER YER  
OWN GOOD!

DERE! NOW  
DO YOUSE KNOW  
WHO YOU ARE?

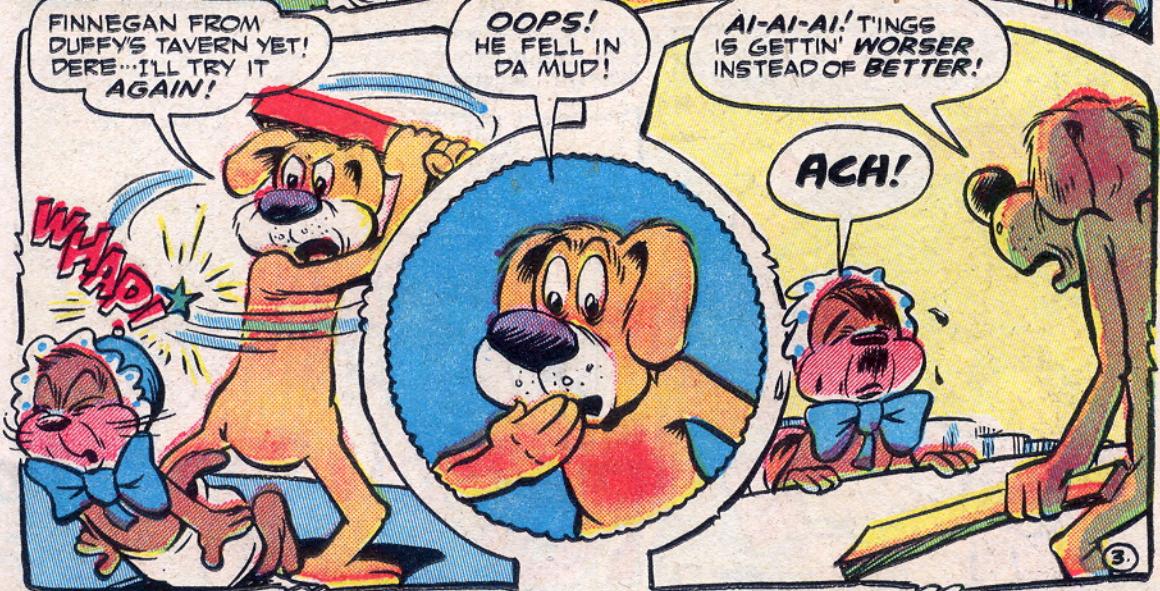
SURE! DUH...  
HIYA, ARCHIE!

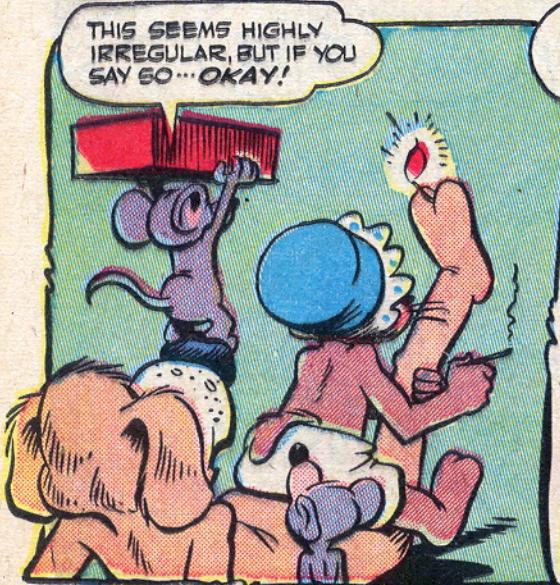
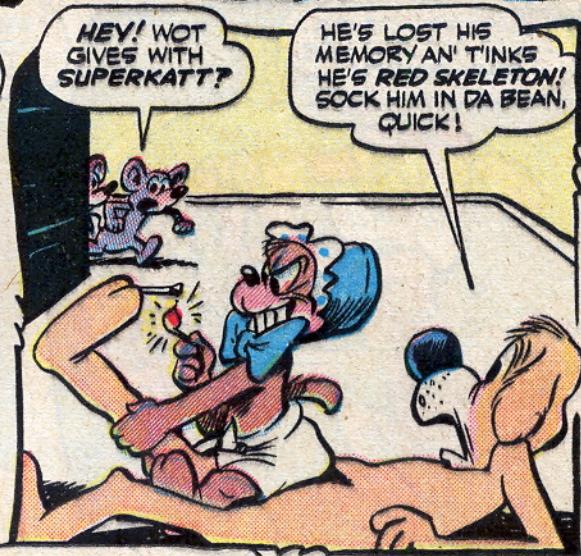
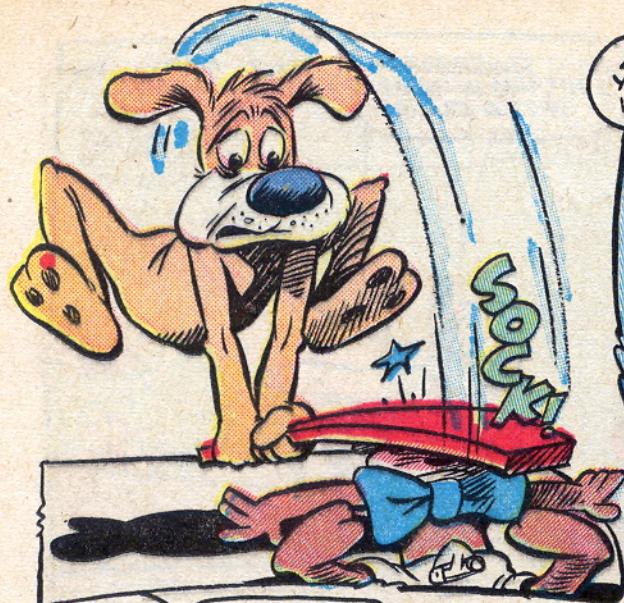


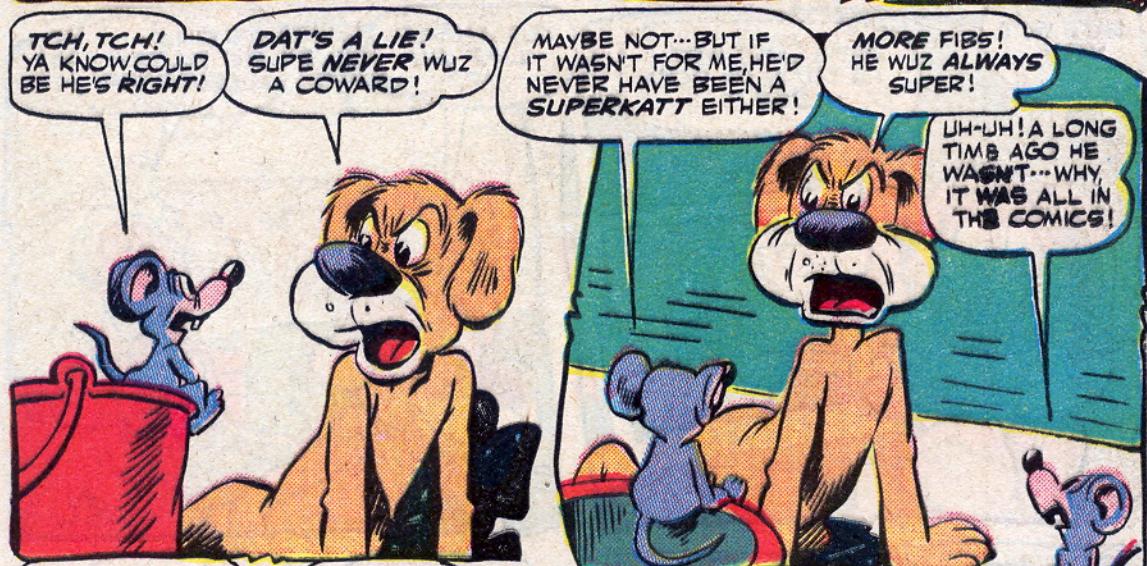
FINNEGAN FROM  
DUFFY'S TAVERN YET!  
DERE...I'LL TRY IT  
AGAIN!

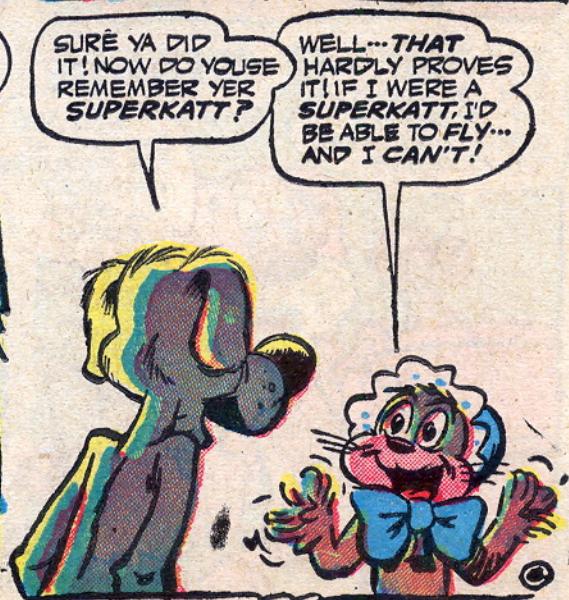
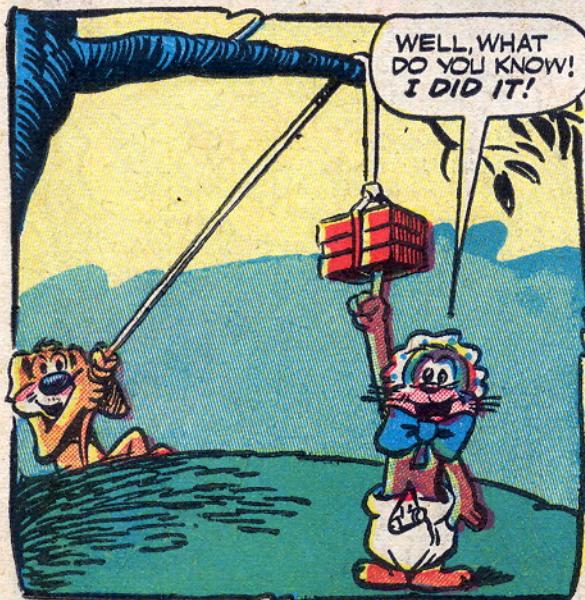
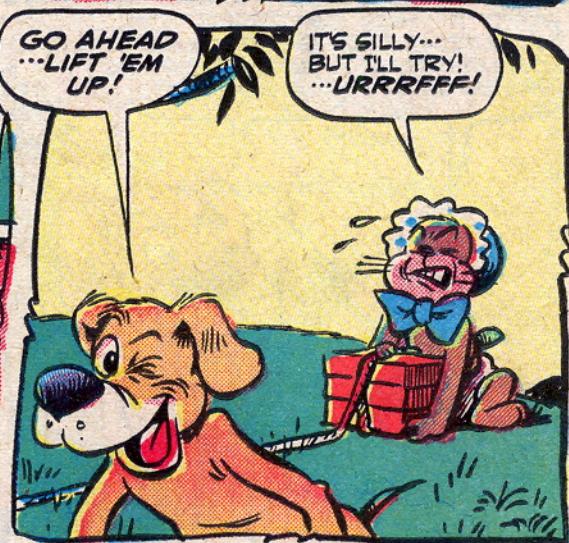
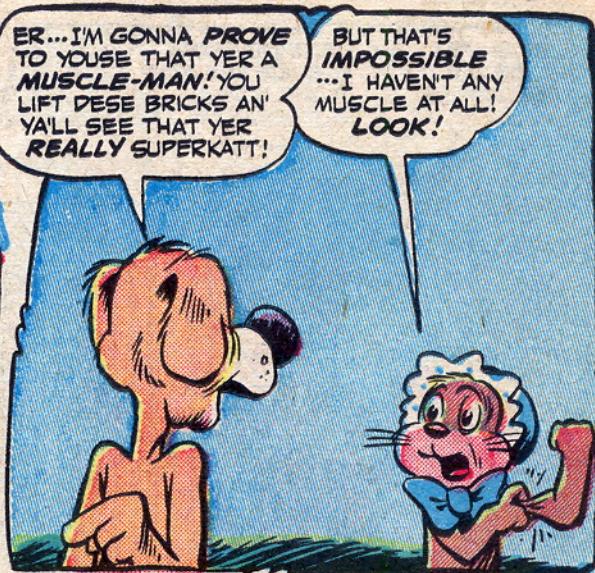
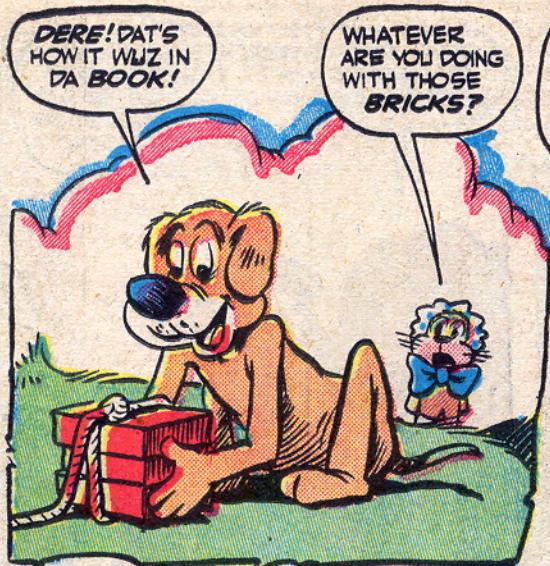
OOPS!  
HE FELL IN  
DA MUD!

AI-AI-AI! T'INGS  
IS GETTIN' WORSE  
INSTEAD OF BETTER!









TOIN OFF YER  
MOTOR...I'LL  
BE RIGHT  
BACK!

DIS IS WHERE  
DA BOIDIES  
TAKE OVER!

BUT I'M TELLIN'  
YA...HE WON'T T'INK  
HE'S SUPER UNLESS  
YOUSE HELP HIM  
FLY!

SO HE DOESN'T  
THINK HE'S SUPER  
...SO WHAT?

YEAH!  
BESIDES, WE'RE  
TOO BUSY  
JUST TRYIN'  
TO GET ENOUGH  
TO EAT!

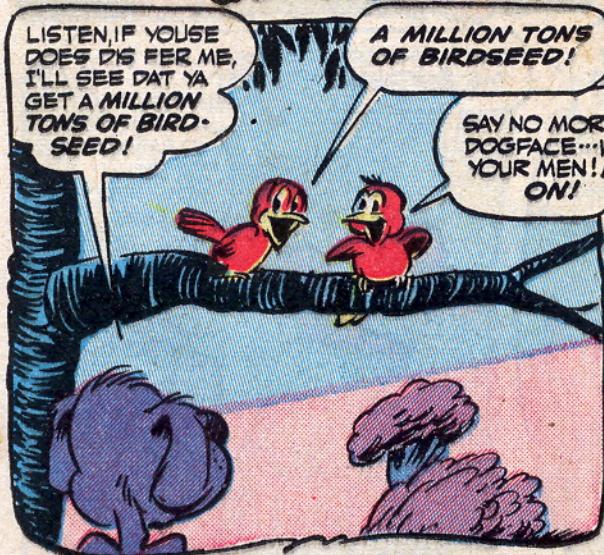


LISTEN, IF YOUSE  
DOES DIS FER ME,  
I'LL SEE DAT YA  
GET A MILLION  
TONS OF BIRD-  
SEED!

A MILLION TONS  
OF BIRDSEED!

WELL...  
I'M STILL  
GROUNDED!

DAT'S BECAUSE  
YA DIDN'T JUMP  
IN DA AIR!...GO  
AHEAD, JUMP!



SAY NO MORE,  
DOGFACE...WE'RE  
YOUR MEN! LEAD  
ON!



LIKE  
THIS?

CONTACT!

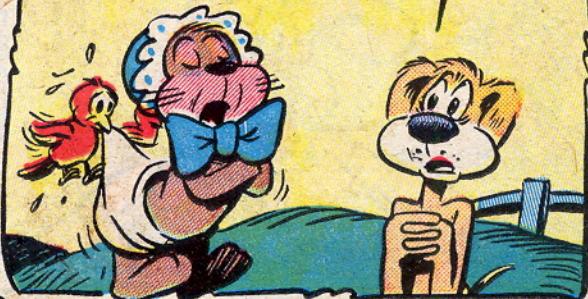


SAY!  
WODDEVA  
KNOW!

NOW DAT YER SUPERKATT AGAIN, DO YA REMEMBER ME... HUMPHREY?

I ONLY KNOW I'M THE GREAT SUPERKATT... DEFENDER OF THE WEAK AND DOWN-TRODDEN! THAT'S ALL!

BUT... BUT... I'M YER BESTEST FRIEND! YER BOOZUM BUDDY! YER...



HOLD IT! THAT ALL REMAINS TO BE SEEN! HOW DO I KNOW THAT YOU'RE NOT A VILLAIN AT HEART?

BUT I SWEARS... I NEVER HOIT NOBODY IN ME LIFE!

C'MON, WHERE'S THE BIRDSEED?

YEAH, BIG BOY! GET IT UP... PRONTO!

SH-HHH! I'M BUSY NOW! NEXT WEEK!

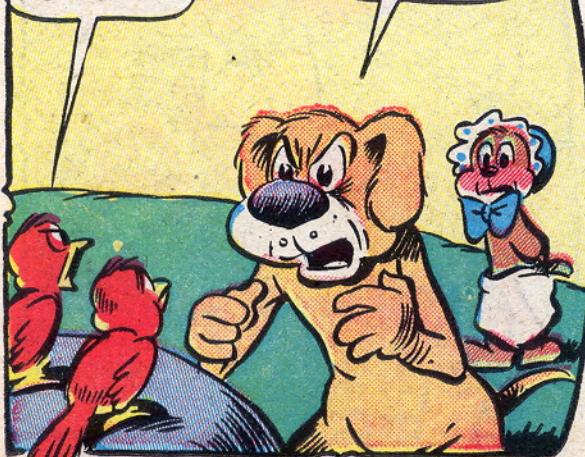


NEXT WEEK NOTHING! WE WANT IT RIGHT NOW... OR WE'LL TELL HIM THE TRUTH ABOUT HIS FLYING!

DO DAT AN' I'LL MOIDER YA... AN' HAVE YA STUFFED... AN'...

WHY, I'LL...

AHA, FIEND... JUST AS I SUSPECTED! UNHAND THAT BIRD... OR SUFFER THE WRATH OF SUPERKATT!

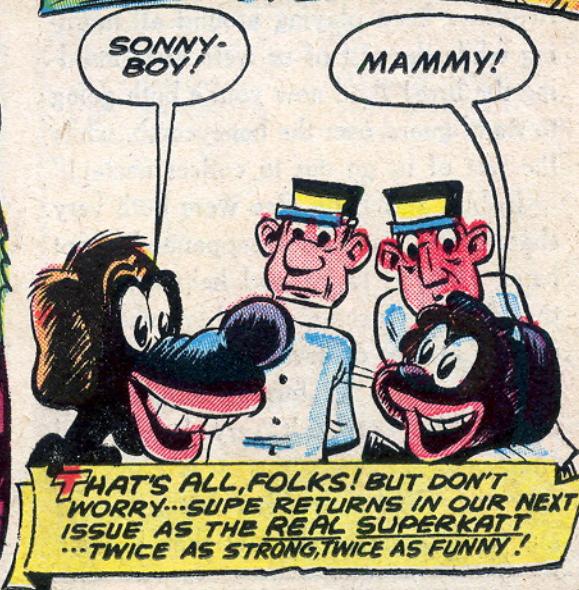
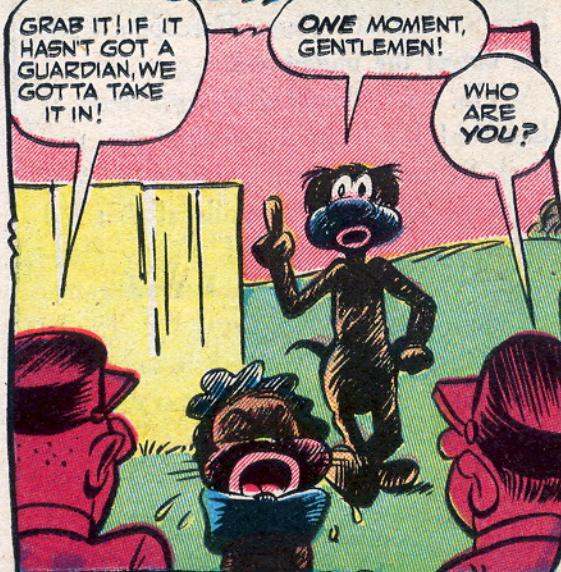
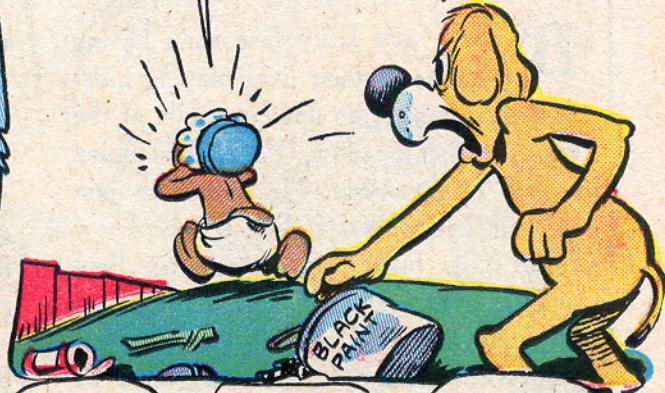
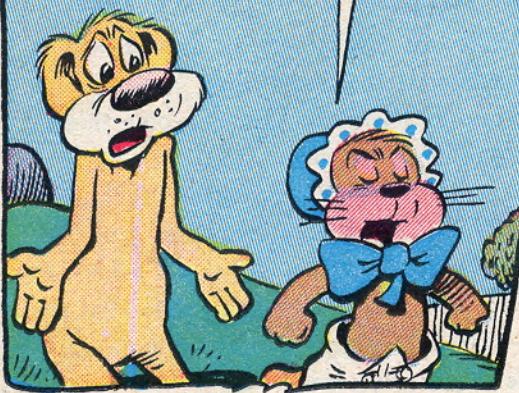


BUT I  
WUZ  
ONLY...

NO ALIBIS! YOU KNOW  
IT'S MY DUTY TO PROTECT  
THE INNOCENT! SO I GO  
NOW TO REPORT YOU TO  
THE PROPER AUTHORITIES!

YOO-  
HOO! DOG-  
CATCHER!

WHY, YOU  
UNGRATEFUL  
LITTLE...



# The BEES and the BEAR

BOBBY and Billy Bee were having the time of their lives playing hide-and-seek among the flowers, while at the edge of the meadow, Percy Porcupine looked on enviously. He longed to join in their games and frolics, but he knew from past, bitter experience that they would only laugh at him if he asked to play with them. "Clumsy!" they'd called him whenever he'd made overtures of friendship. "You can't even fly around in the sunlight like us, you can't even make the beautiful humming sounds we make—you can't do *anything* we do! We don't want to play with the likes of *you*!" And they'd always buzzed around him scornfully and flown away.

But now the frolicking bees were suddenly interrupted in their game by the commanding call of the Queen Bee. "Billy! Bobby! Come here!"

Instantly the two bees flew back to the bee hive, obedient to their Queen's voice. When they got there, the Queen looked sternly at them, and said. "You two have been playing around all morning while the rest of us were busy building the hive! And now you're both going to stand guard over the honeycomb, while the rest of us go out to collect nectar!"

Bobby and Billy Bee were both very shamefaced, and very disappointed at not being allowed to go and help drink up the delicious nectar, but they made no protest at the deserved punishment.

As the bees all buzzed away, Billy and Bobby both felt very lonely and frightened—because this was the first time they had ever been left alone to guard the honeycomb. But they became

even more frightened as they heard a thrashing in the underbrush, and suddenly saw Gustave the Grizzly come threateningly toward them.

"Ah, honey!" the bear exclaimed greedily. "And only two bees guarding it! Ha, ha, this is a honey of a hive to rob! You two bees won't try to stop me—especially since you know that you'll die if you sting me!"

The grizzly licked his chops and began reaching out with his big paw for the honey in the hive. Bobby and Billy Bee both knew that a bee dies when it loses its sting, but they summoned up all their courage in a desperate attempt to defend the honeycomb.

They were about to dive on the grizzly, their stingers extended, both prepared to die bravely for the sake of the other bees—when suddenly the bear gave a howl of anguish and began to run away!

The two bees looked in astonishment at the quills sticking out of the bear's skin, and then understanding dawned on them as they saw Percy Porcupine waddle out of the underbrush.

"Ha, ha," chuckled Percy, "look at him run! It's lucky I followed you two back to the hive, and got here in time to throw some of my quills at that old grizzly! I sure stung him!"

Bobby and Billy Bee buzzed gratefully around Percy.

Bobby said, "Say, there is something you can do better than us—you sure can sting better!"

Billy said, "Sure he can! C'mon, let's play hide and seek among the quills on Percy's back!"

# The DUKE and the DOPE

ME SMASH HOUSE!

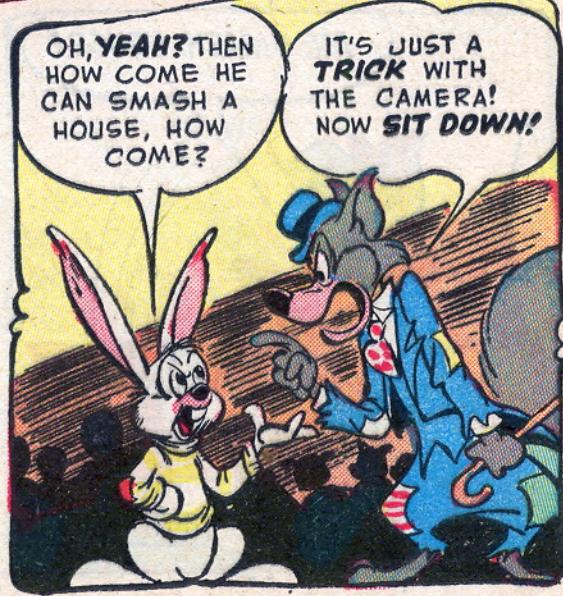
HE SCARES  
ME, DUKE!  
I'M LEAVIN'!



COME BACK HERE ! I TOLD  
YOU HE WASN'T REAL !

OH, YEAH? THEN  
HOW COME HE  
CAN SMASH A  
HOUSE, HOW  
COME?

IT'S JUST A  
TRICK WITH  
THE CAMERA!  
NOW SIT DOWN!

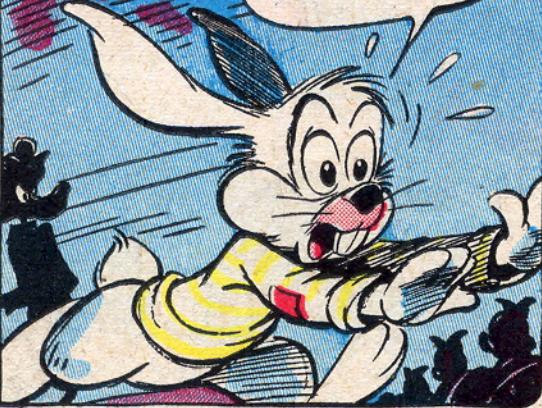


I'LL SAY IT'S A TRICK! BUT  
IT'S NOT A CAMERA THAT  
DID IT, IT WAS HIS FIST!...  
I'M SCAIRT!

OKAY! OKAY!  
WE'LL LEAVE,  
BUT I'M TELLIN'  
YOU--THERE  
REALLY ISN'T  
ANY SUCH  
ANIMAL!

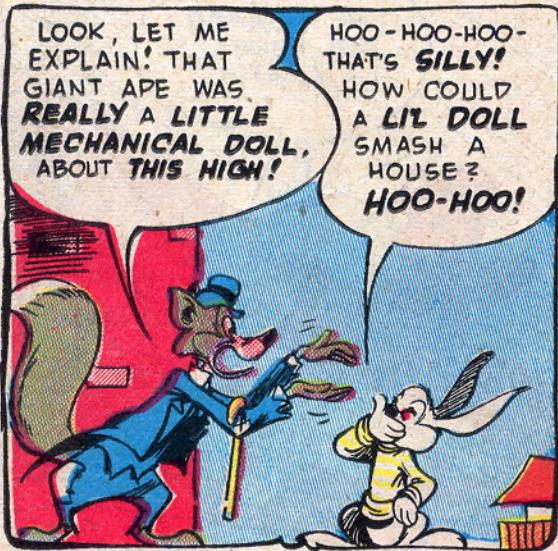
THERE IS SO!  
I SAW 'IM!

MIGHTY MOE  
MING



LOOK, LET ME  
EXPLAIN! THAT  
GIANT APE WAS  
REALLY A LITTLE  
MECHANICAL DOLL,  
ABOUT THIS HIGH!

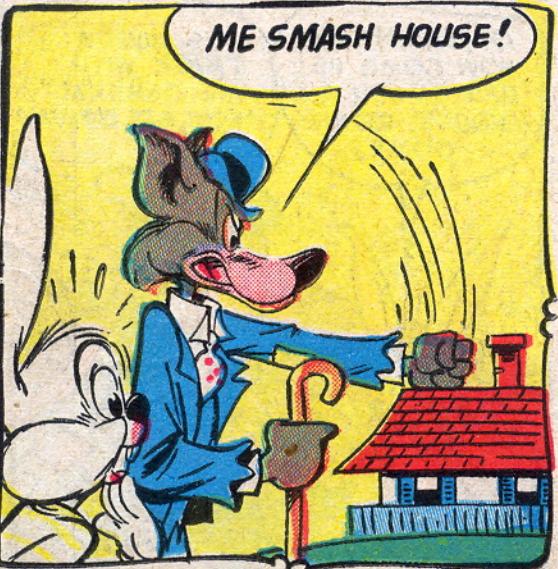
HOO-HOO-HOO-  
THAT'S SILLY!  
HOW COULD  
A LIL DOLL  
SMASH A  
HOUSE?  
HOO-HOO!



IT JUST LOOKED  
LIKE HE  
DID!... NOW WATCH, I'LL SHOW  
HOW THEY DID IT!... SEE  
THAT HOUSE OVER THERE?  
... OKAY, NOW WATCH ME!

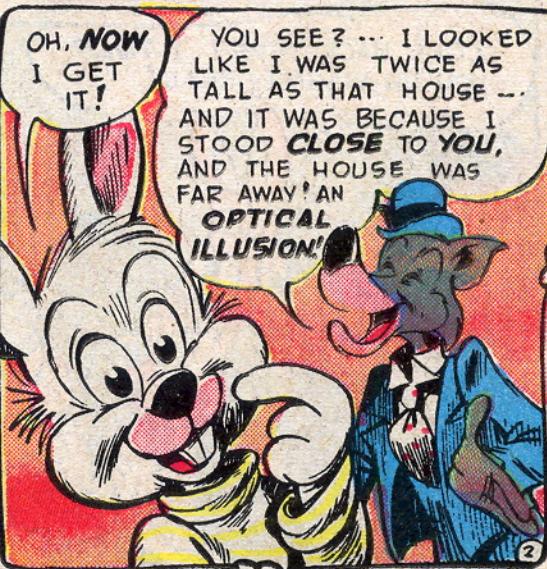


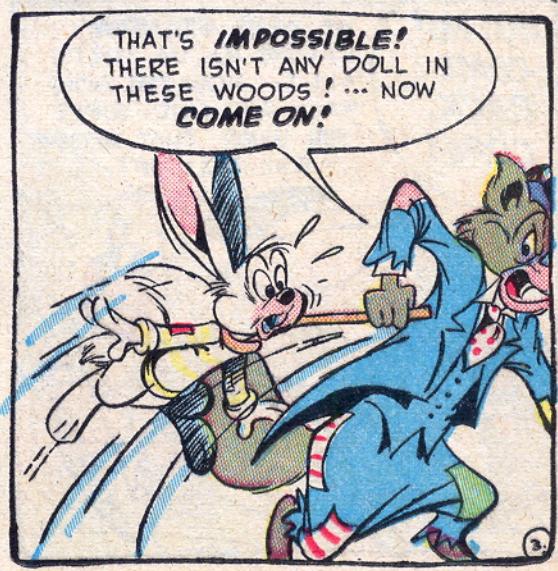
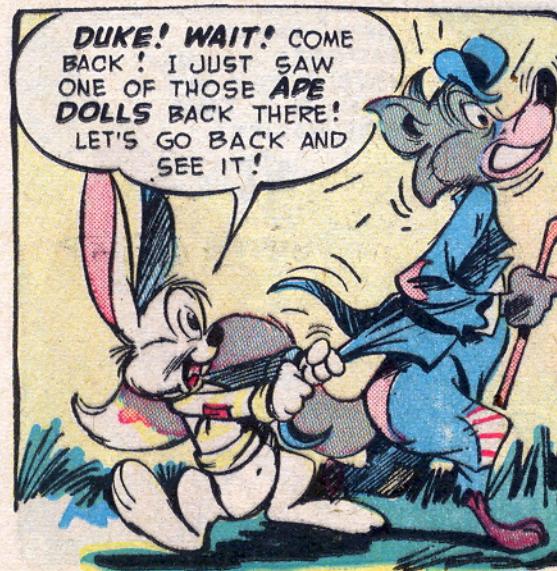
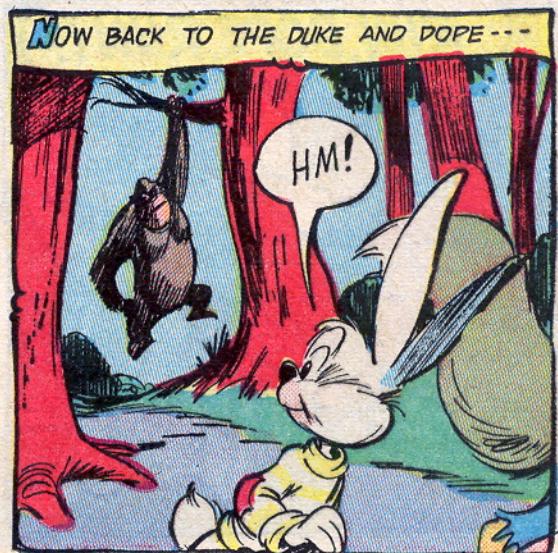
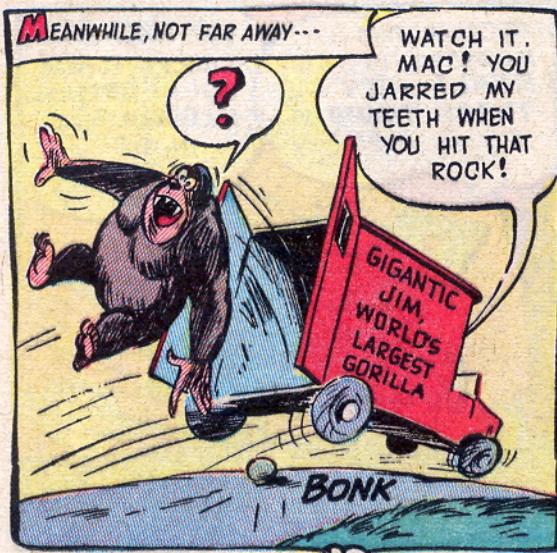
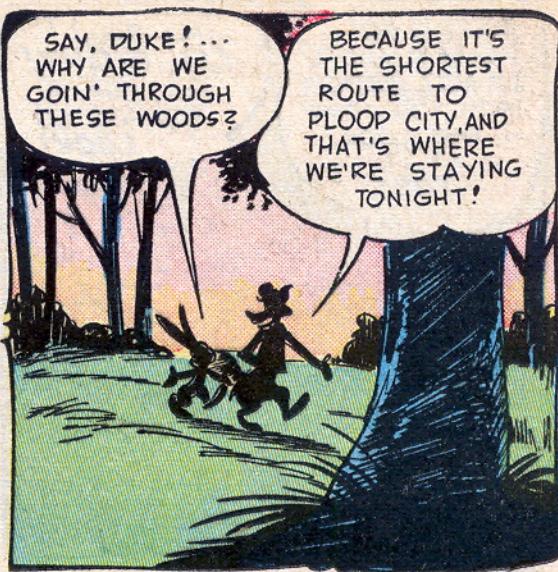
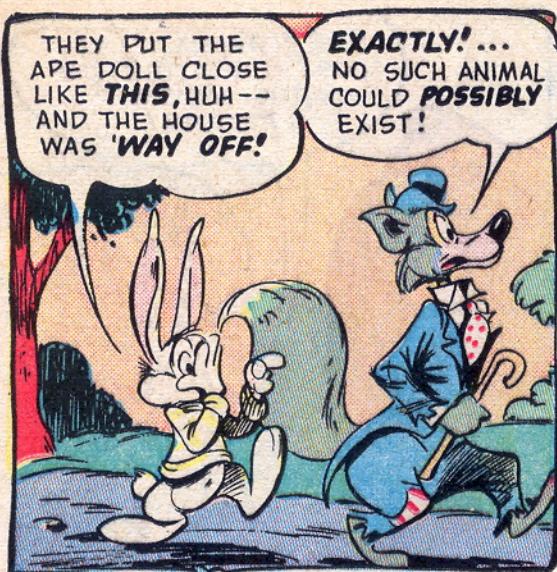
ME SMASH HOUSE!



OH, NOW  
I GET  
IT!

YOU SEE?... I LOOKED  
LIKE I WAS TWICE AS  
TALL AS THAT HOUSE--  
AND IT WAS BECAUSE I  
STOOD CLOSE TO YOU,  
AND THE HOUSE WAS  
FAR AWAY! AN  
OPTICAL  
ILLUSION!





THERE IS **SO!**  
I SAW IT AND  
I'M **NOT BUDGIN'**  
UNTIL YOU COME  
AND LOOK  
AT IT,  
TOO!

ALL RIGHT!  
**ALL RIGHT!**  
I'LL HUMOR  
YOU AND GO  
**LOOK!**

SEE? THERE IT IS!  
JUST LIKE THE ONE  
IN THE MOOM  
PICTURE!

YI!!!

**RUN, DOPE, RUN!!**

OKAY!... BUT WHY  
ARE WE  
**RUNNIN'?**

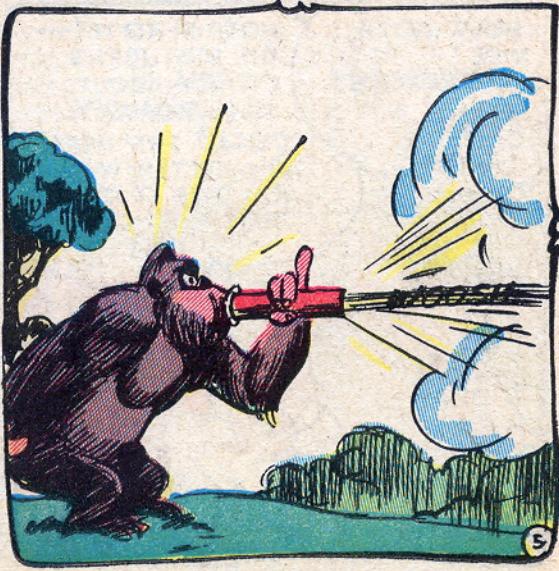
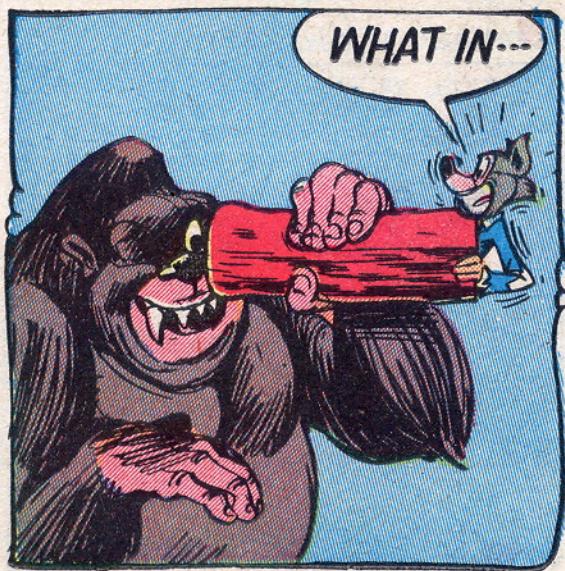
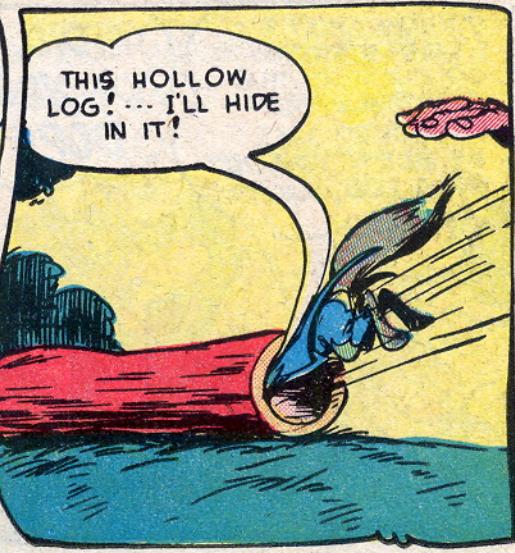
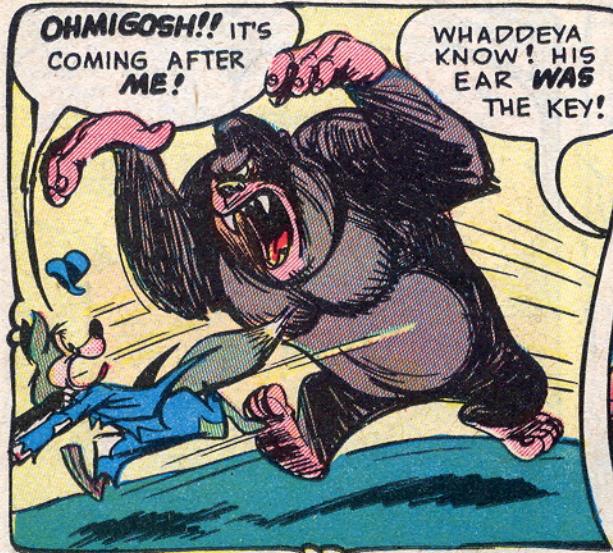
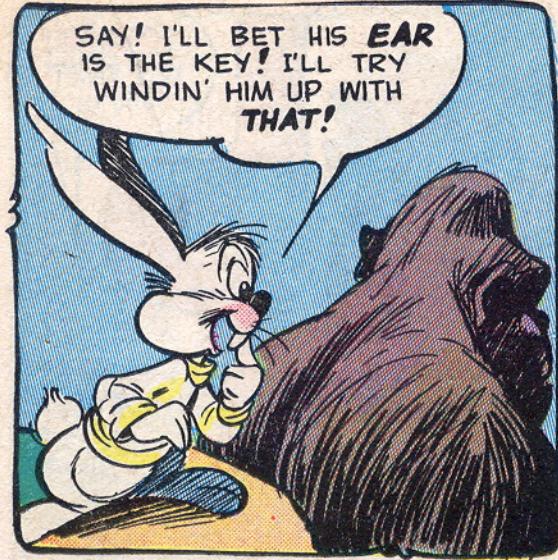
BECAUSE THAT  
MONSTER IS  
**REAL!**... IT'S  
**THREE TIMES AS**  
**BIG AS MAN!**

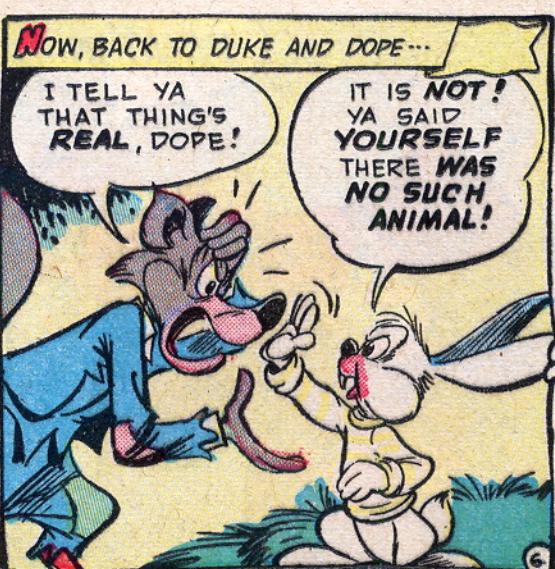
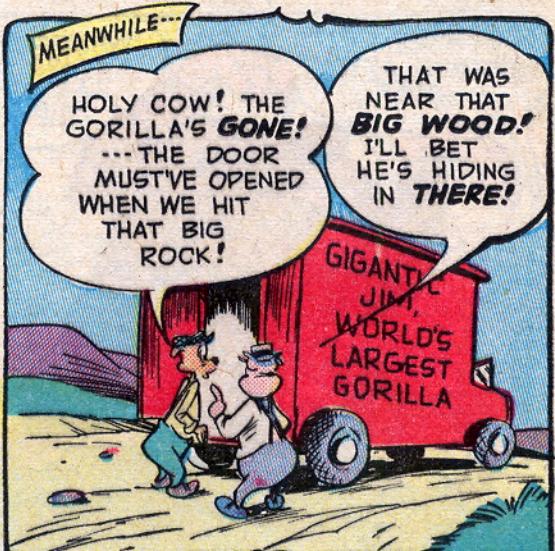
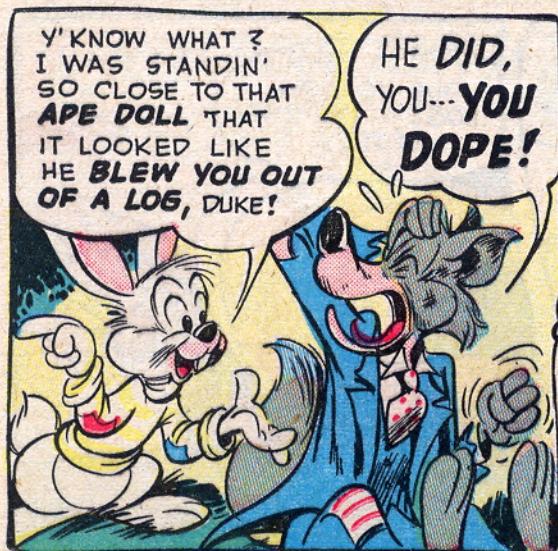
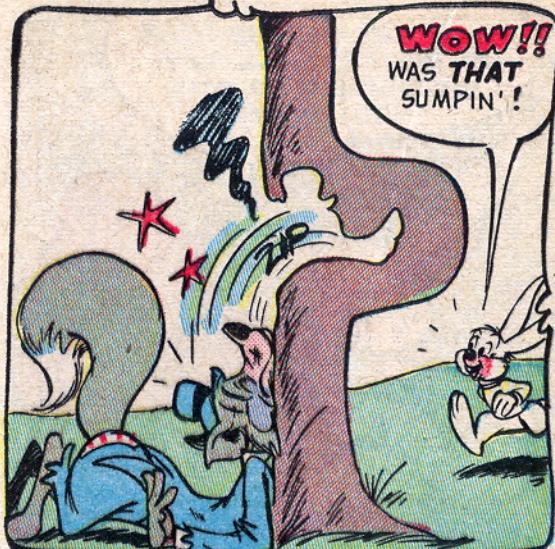
**HO-HAW-HAW!**  
SHUCKS, IT WAS  
JIST AN **OPTIKAL**  
**ILLUSHUN**, LIKE  
IN THE  
MOVIE!

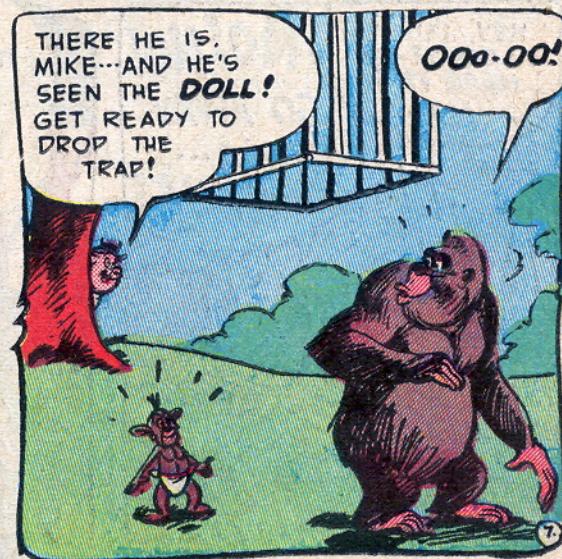
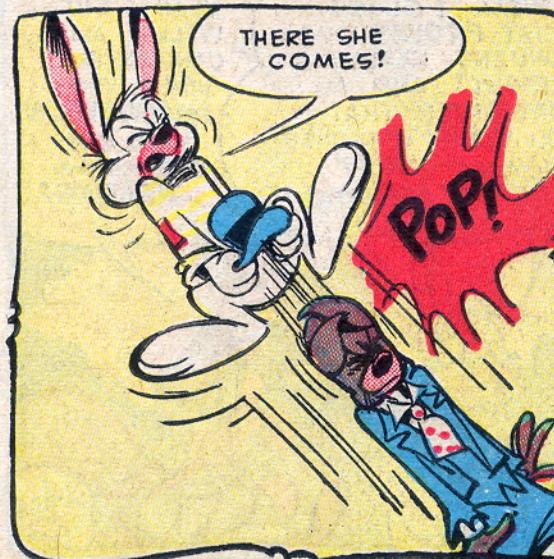
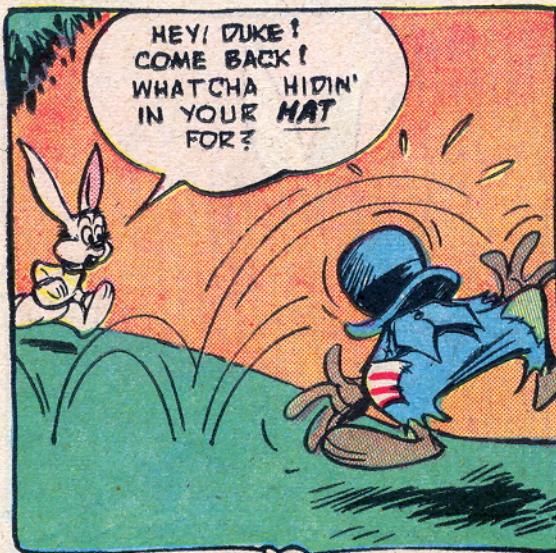
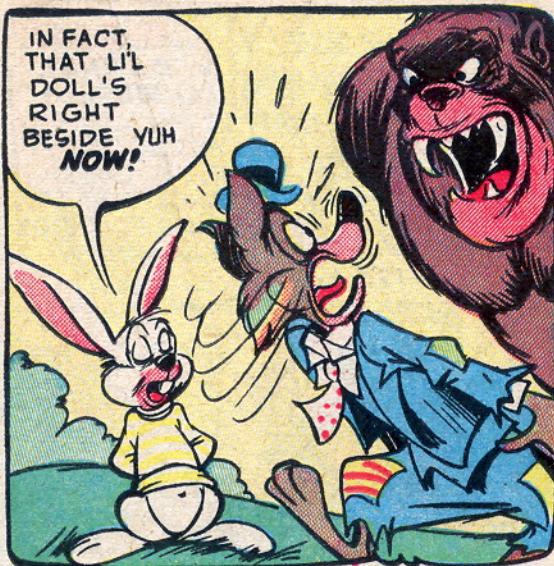
**NO! NO!**  
**COME**  
**BACK,**  
**DOPE!**

WE WERE **STANDIN'**  
**CLOSE** TO 'IM, THAT'S  
ALL!... NOW **I'M GOIN'**  
BACK AND FIND WHERE  
YUH WIND THAT MECHAN-  
ICAL DOLL UP!

HEY! THESE  
GADGETS USUALLY  
HAVE A **KEY** IN THE  
BACK, BUT **THIS**  
**ONE HASN'T!**









For recommended reading...



# AMERICAN COMICS GROUP!



ALL BIG  
52  
PAGES



They're the terrific titans...  
THE GREATEST GROUP  
of HEADLINE HITS IN HISTORY!



READ THEM ALL  
...REGULARLY...  
Read **AMERICAN!**

# OZZIE the OSTRICH

OZZIE OSTRICH'S mother and father were very worried about him.

"We've got to break him of that awful habit of sticking his head into the sand everytime he sees something he doesn't want to see," said his father.

"You're absolutely right," said his mother. "He thinks if he doesn't see something, then it isn't there! But one of these days, he's going to see a hungry tiger or lion coming towards him, and he's going to stick his head in the sand in fright and think it isn't there—and then our little *Ozzie* won't be there anymore!"

The father grimly shook his head. "Yes, it's a fatal habit—more ostriches get killed that way than any other way! And I think I know how to cure Ozzie of that habit!"

A week later, Ozzie was playing happily in the sand when he suddenly saw a leopard stalking his way. "G... golly!" Ozzie said. "Th... there's no leopard there—I don't even see him!"

And sure enough, Ozzie *didn't* see him, because he'd promptly stuck his head into the sand. The leopard crawled closer, but Ozzie felt very safe because he didn't see anything to be afraid of. Suddenly, just as the leopard was about to pounce, Ozzie leaped up with a howl of pain.

"Owww!" Ozzie yelled. "Something bit me!"

But the pain was instantly forgotten as Ozzie saw the leopard crouch-

ing to spring on him. Ozzie shut his eyes and ran as fast as his long legs could carry him. He felt he *could* have gotten rid of the leopard by sticking his head in the sand again, but he didn't want to get bitten like *that* anymore!

Finally, when Ozzie stopped running and looked back to see the leopard following him, he promptly stuck his head in the sand again—and promptly got bitten again!

Ozzie leaped up howling and began to run, with the leopard chasing him again. This kept up all morning, with Ozzie getting an agonizing bite each time he stuck his head in the sand, and jumping up just in time to prevent the leopard from catching him. Finally, the angry leopard gave up, and began looking for a more foolish ostrich—one that would *stay* with its head in the sand until he leaped on it.

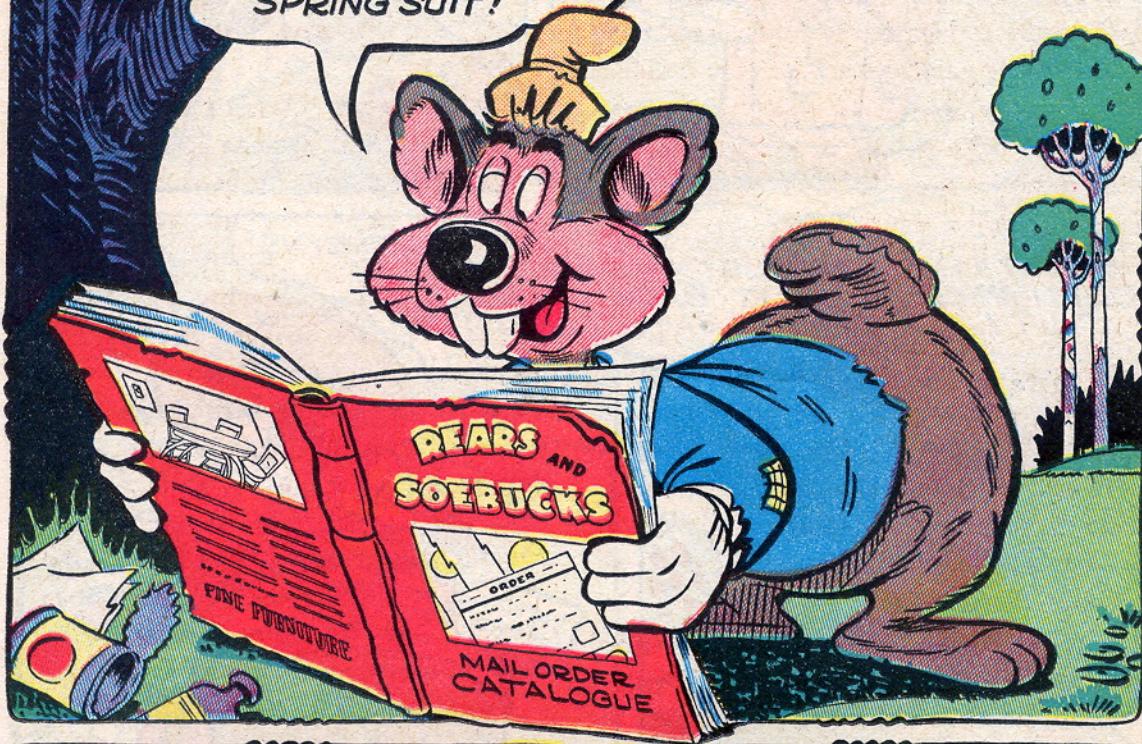
Ozzie, with his cheeks all swollen from the many bites, stumbled home to his mother and father. "Boy," he said, "I'm not going to stick my head in the sand anymore—there's something down there that kept biting me every time I did it! And anyway, I learned that it didn't do any good—because that leopard was always there, even though I didn't see it! From now on, I'm going to keep my eyes *open*!"

Ozzie's mother and father exchanged smiling glances, and the father went out to thank Tommy Termité and all the other termités who had bitten Ozzie—and saved his life!

# TUDDY BEAR

by  
Don Arr

OH, BOY! HERE'S JUST  
WHAT I WANT! A NEW  
SPRING SUIT!



For Your  
Spring Wardrobe -

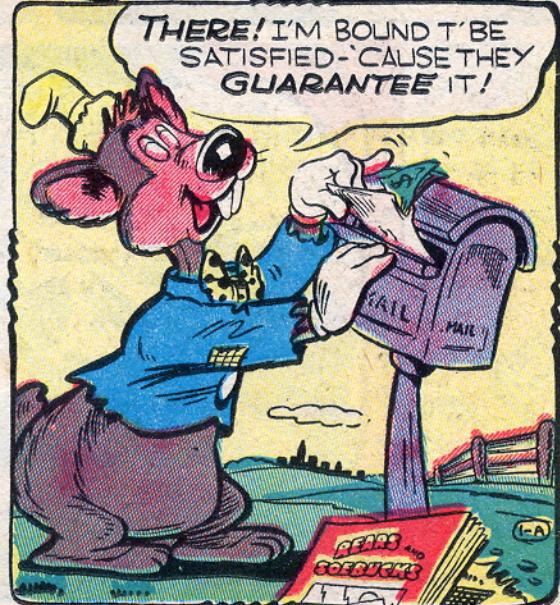
All the latest Spring Attire  
WE  
GUARANTEE  
SATISFACTION

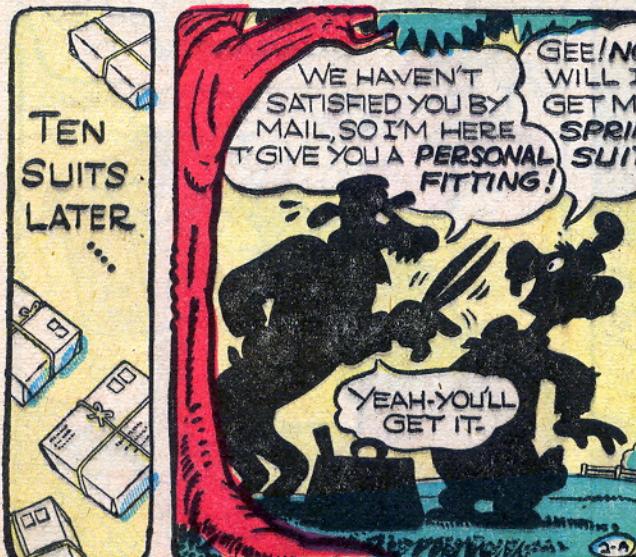
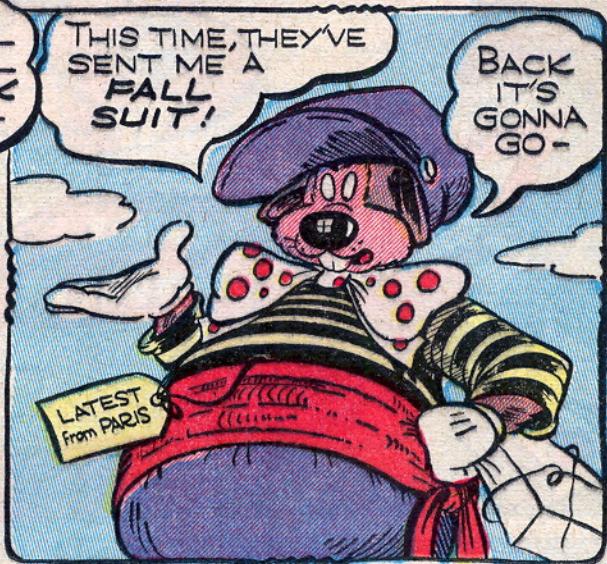
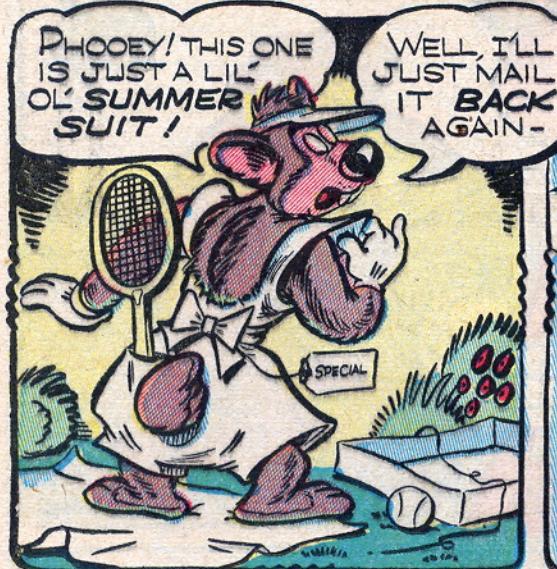
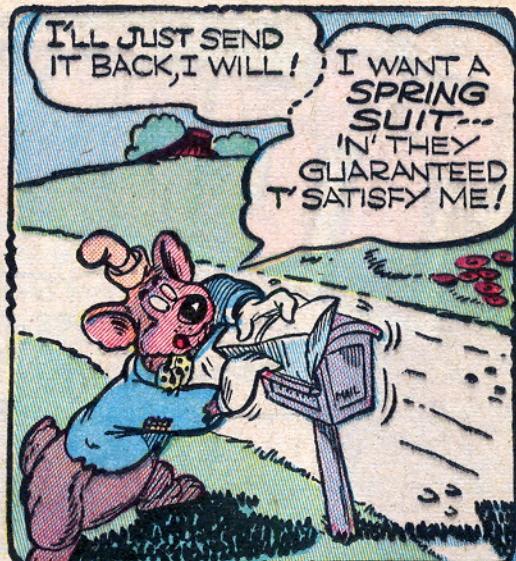
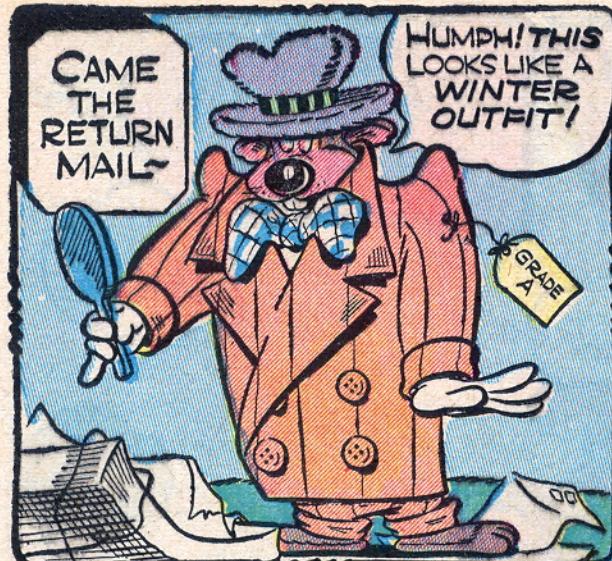


QUALI  
STYL  
FINEST

YESSIR, I'LL DO IT!  
I'LL GET MY NEW SPRING  
OUTFIT BY MAIL ORDER!

THERE! I'M BOUND T'BE  
SATISFIED-'CAUSE THEY  
GUARANTEE IT!





# The SQUIRE and the CHIP

LET THE ICY  
WINDS BLOW! MY  
WINTER SUPPLY OF  
ACORNS IS IN! AH,  
PEACE, WARMTH...  
COMFORT...

WINTER  
SUPPLY

KNOCK!  
KNOCK!

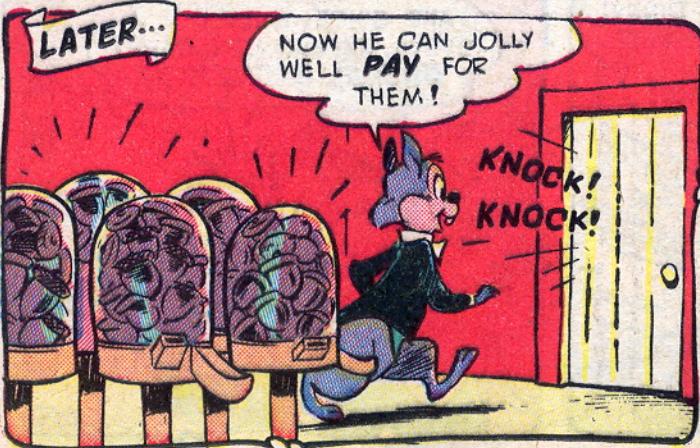
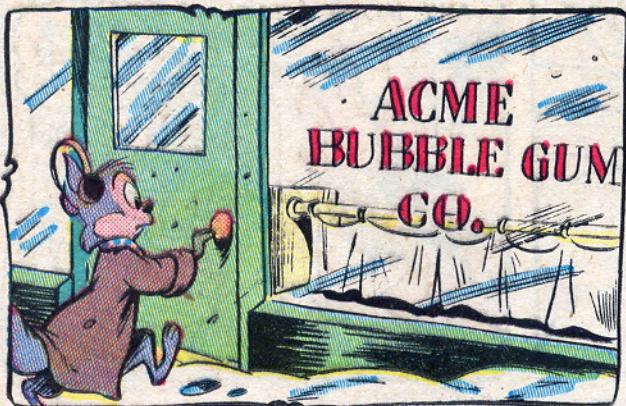
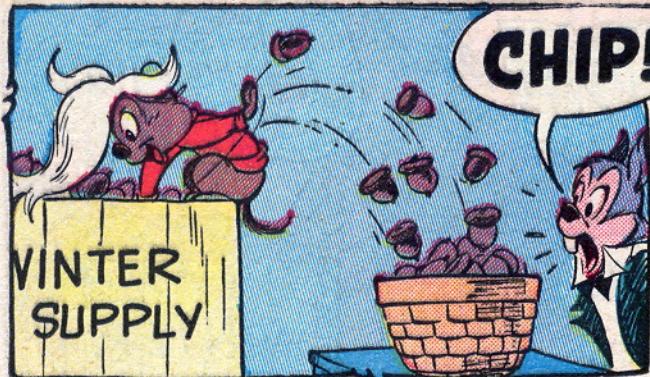
THERE'S ONLY  
ONE DRAWBACK...  
**CHIP!**

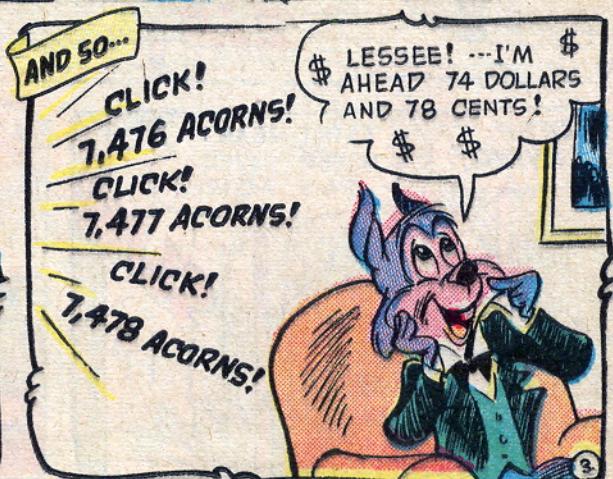
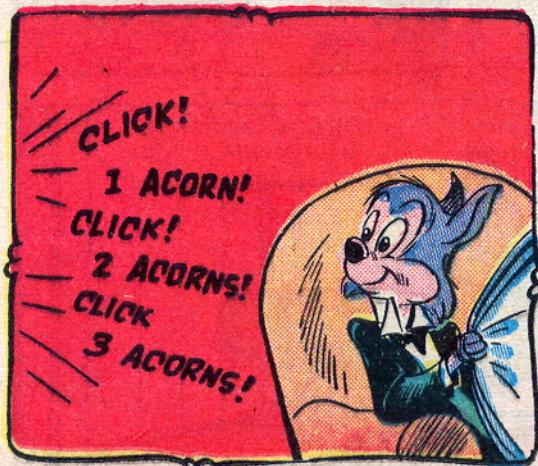
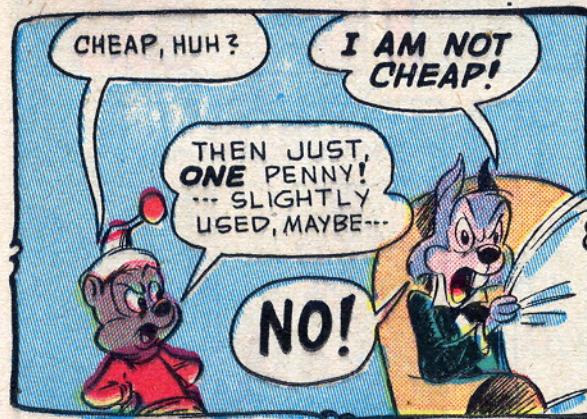
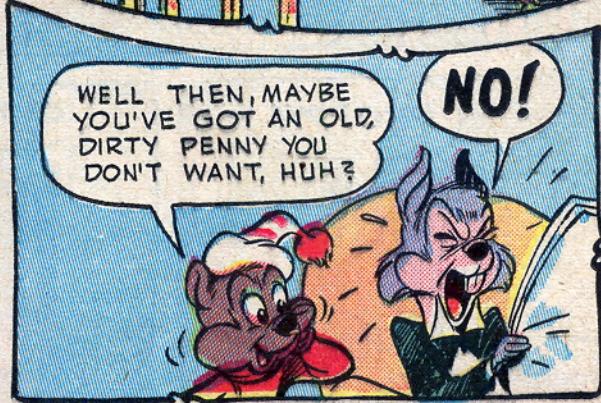
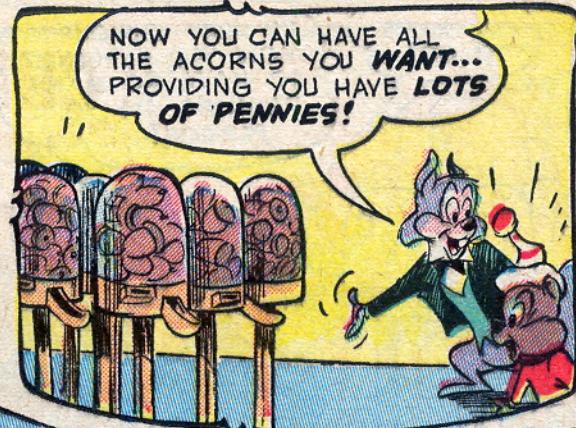
SEE HERE! I SAID I  
WOULDN'T GIVE YOU  
ANY MORE ACORNS!  
...OOPS!

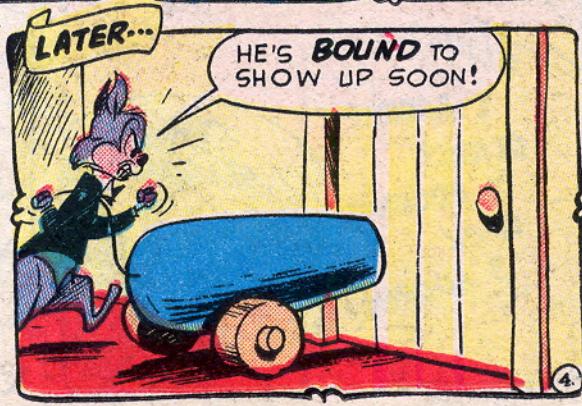
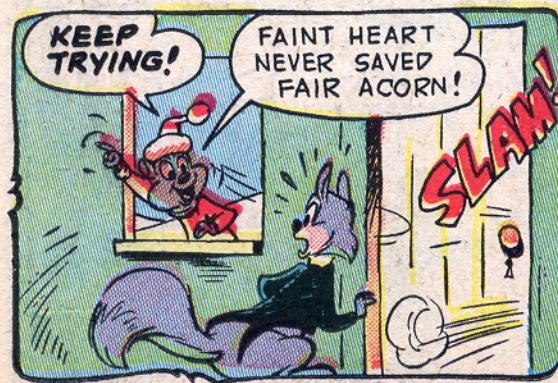
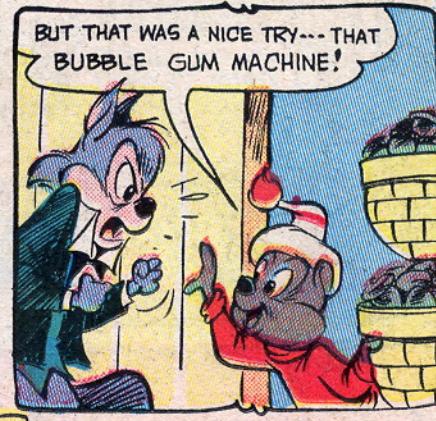
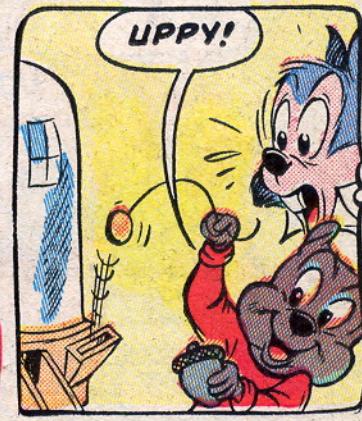
STOVE  
REPAIR  
MAN!

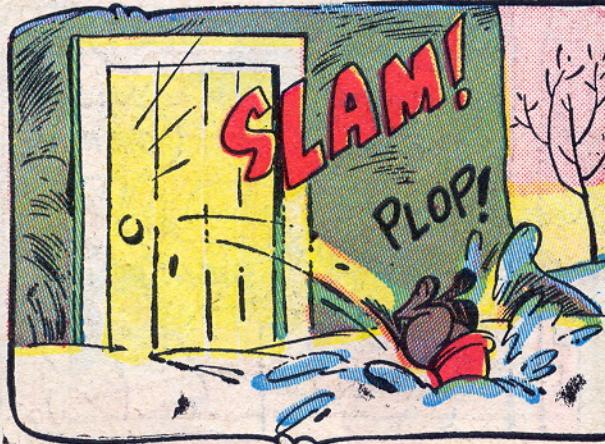
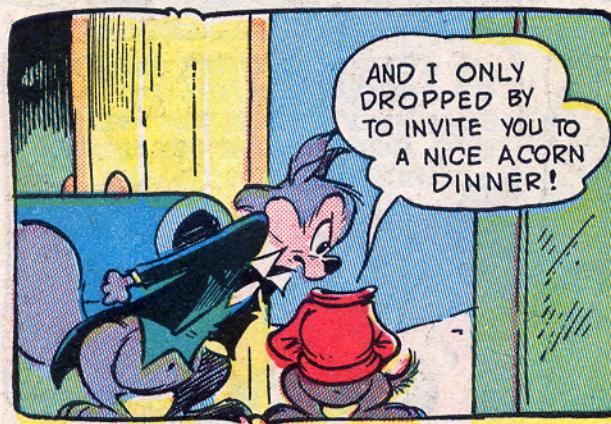
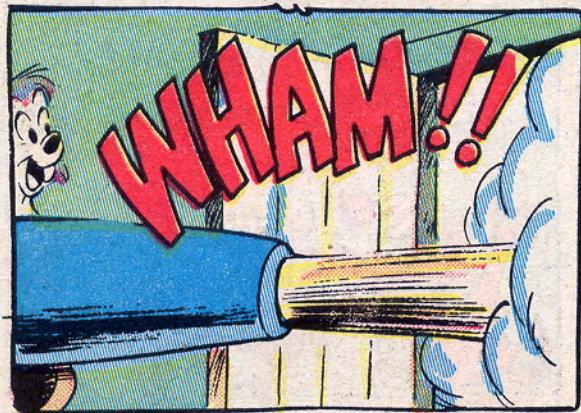
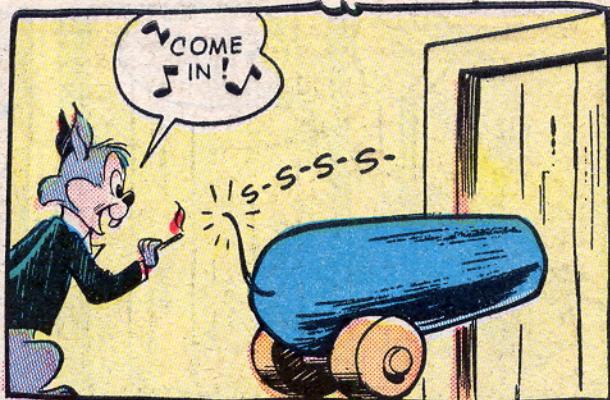
ER...COME IN!...FUNNY!  
I DON'T **REMEMBER**  
CALLING A  
STOVE MAN!

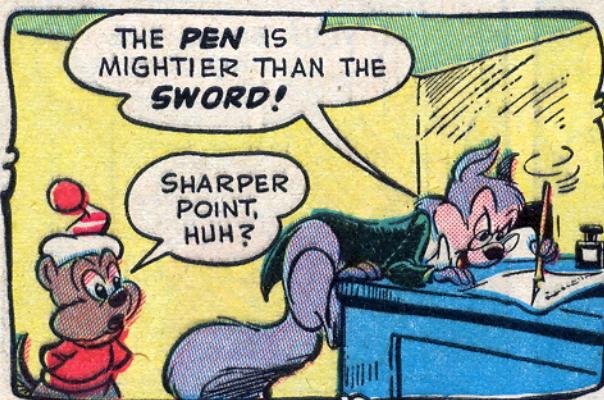
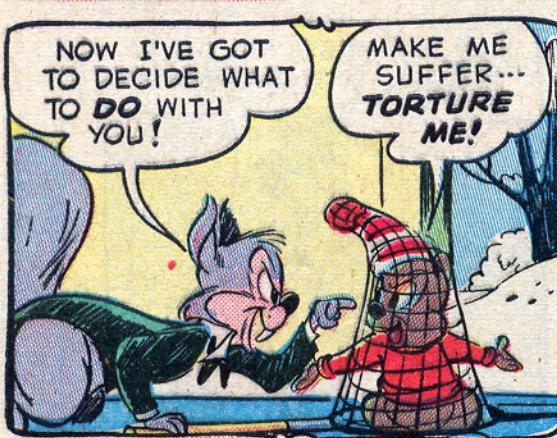
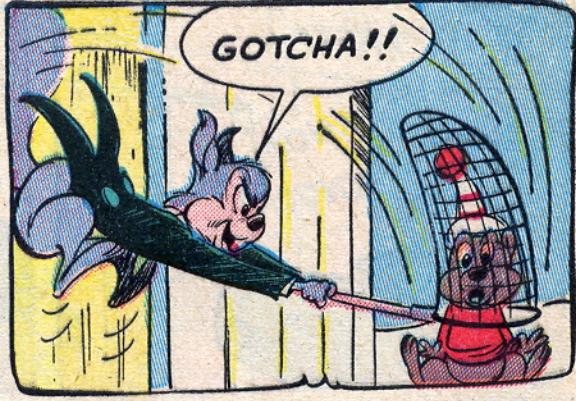
AND SINCE WHEN DO  
STOVE REPAIR MEN CARRY  
**BUSHEL BASKETS??**

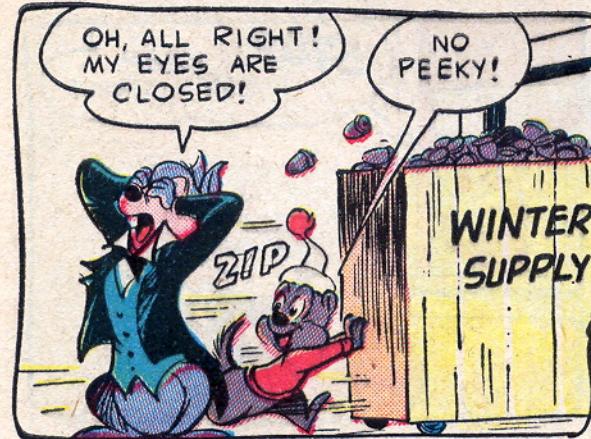
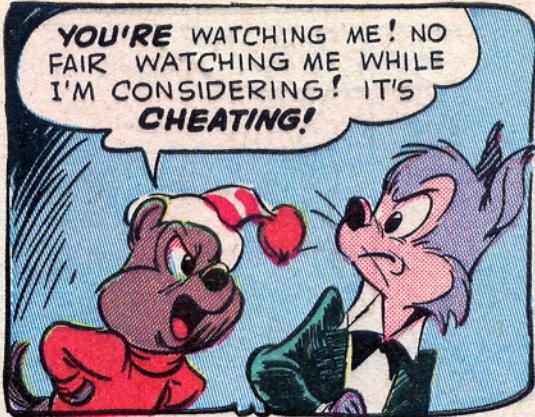
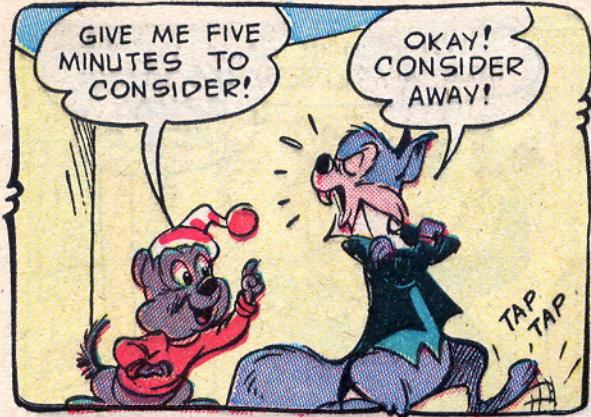


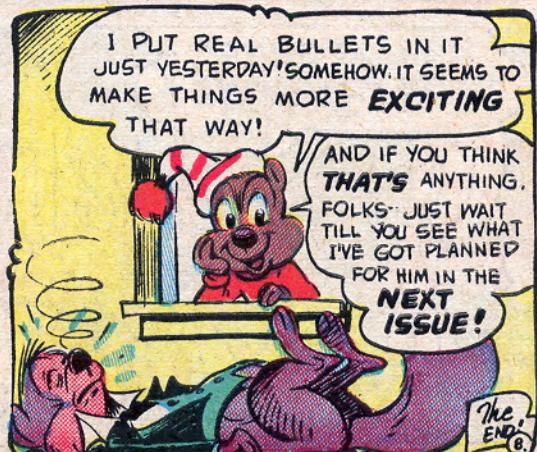
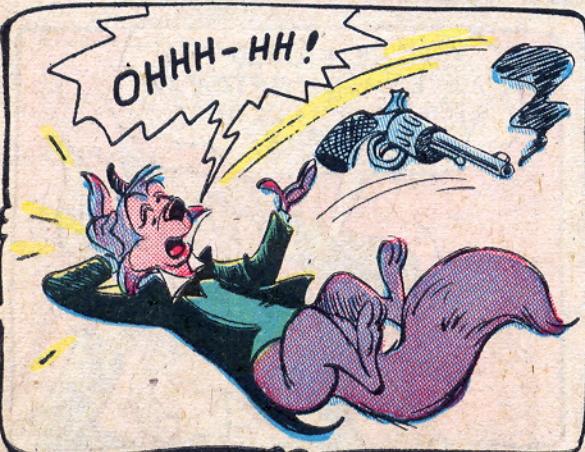
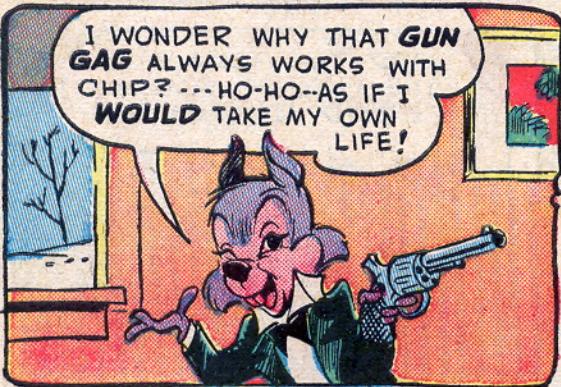










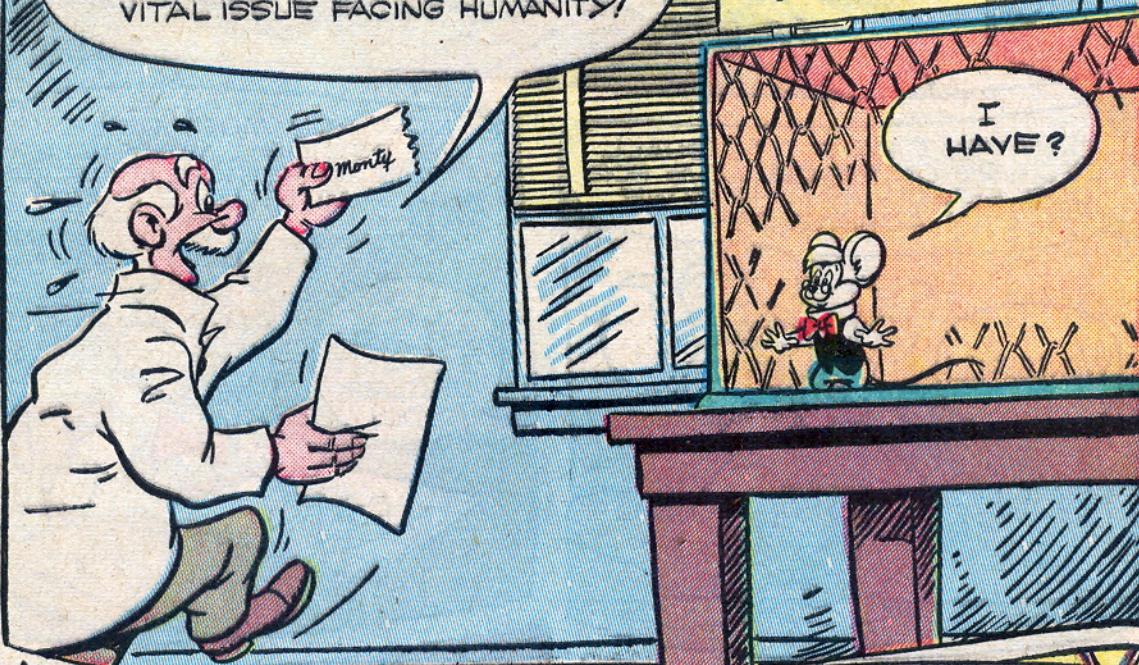


# MONTY, THE MIRACLE MOUSE

WICH

MONTY! MONTY, GOOD NEWS! YOU HAVE BEEN ASKED TO GIVE A LECTURE BEFORE THE GREATEST STATESMEN IN THE WORLD, ON SOME VITAL ISSUE FACING HUMANITY!

EXPERIMENT # 1000  
WHITE MOUSE GENIUS  
DEVELOPED BY  
DOCTOR ROBERTS



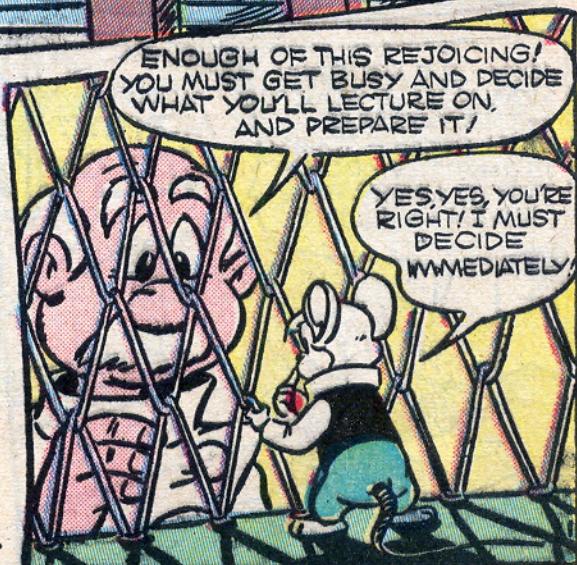
AC-924

WHAT AN HONOR! WHAT A TRIBUTE TO YOUR GENIUS! AND YOU CAN CHOOSE ANY SUBJECT YOU WANT, AS LONG AS IT'S OF IMPORTANCE TO THE WORLD!

IT'S A TRIBUTE TO YOU TOO, DR. ROBERTS! YOU DEVELOPED ME!

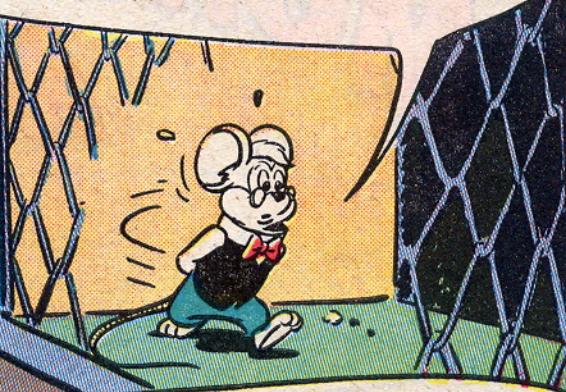
ENOUGH OF THIS REJOICING! YOU MUST GET BUSY AND DECIDE WHAT YOU'LL LECTURE ON, AND PREPARE IT!

YES, YES, YOU'RE RIGHT! I MUST DECIDE IMMEDIATELY!

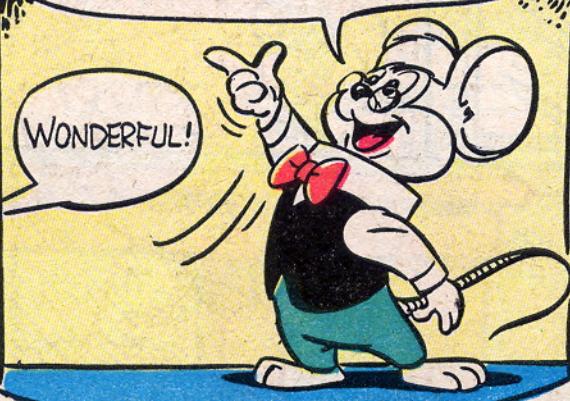


I CAN'T THINK OF  
A THING, EXCEPT  
SHALL WE PAY  
DOCTORS MORE  
MONEY!

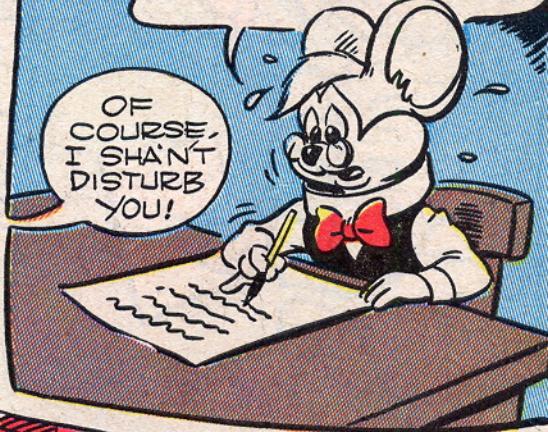
IT'S A DIFFICULT DECISION! THERE  
ARE SO MANY PROBLEMS FACING THE  
WORLD! HM! HOW TO USE THE ATOM?  
NO! MAYBE HOW SHALL WE ELIMINATE  
LONG DIVISION FROM THE 4TH GRADE AND  
WHAT TO USE INSTEAD- NO! THAT  
WON'T DO!



DOCTOR, I HAVE IT! I SHALL  
LECTURE ON PEACE! LOVE FOR  
OUR FELLOW MAN--HOW WE  
CAN ACHIEVE IT!

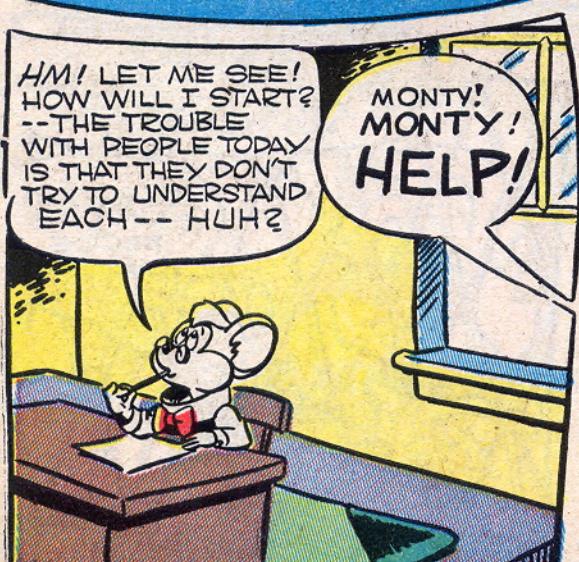


NOW YOU MUST LEAVE  
ME, DOCTOR! I MUST HAVE  
TIME TO PREPARE MY LECTURE!  
I MUST HAVE QUIET!



HM! LET ME SEE!  
HOW WILL I START?  
--THE TROUBLE  
WITH PEOPLE TODAY  
IS THAT THEY DON'T  
TRY TO UNDERSTAND  
EACH -- HUH?

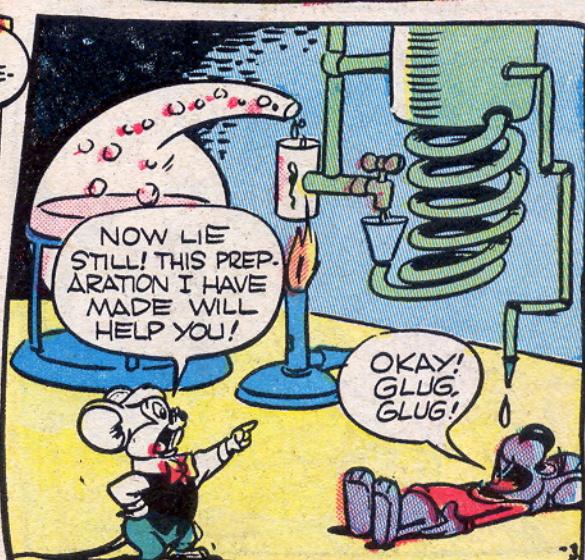
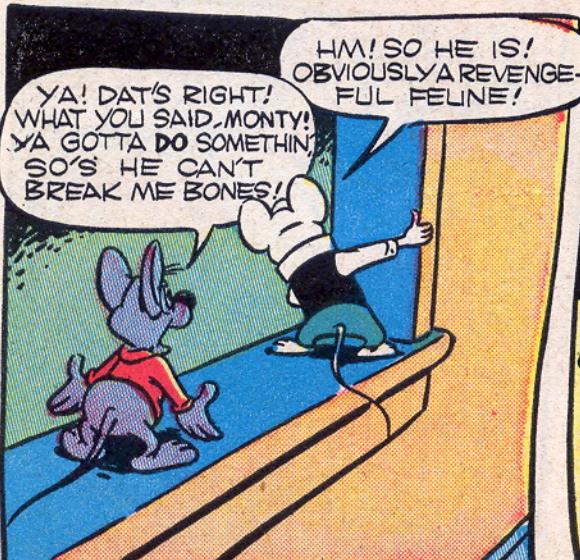
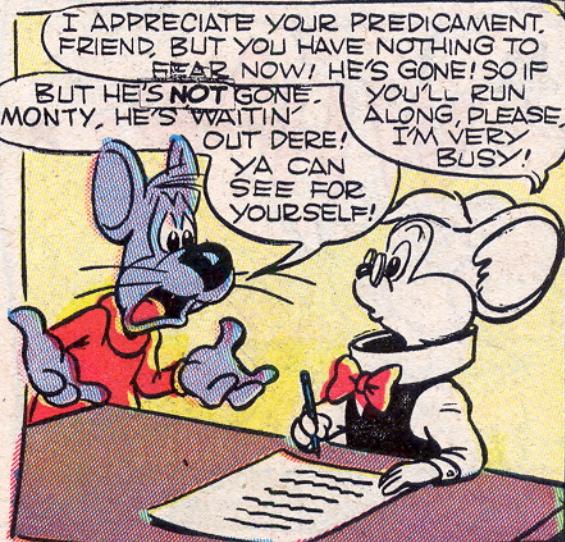
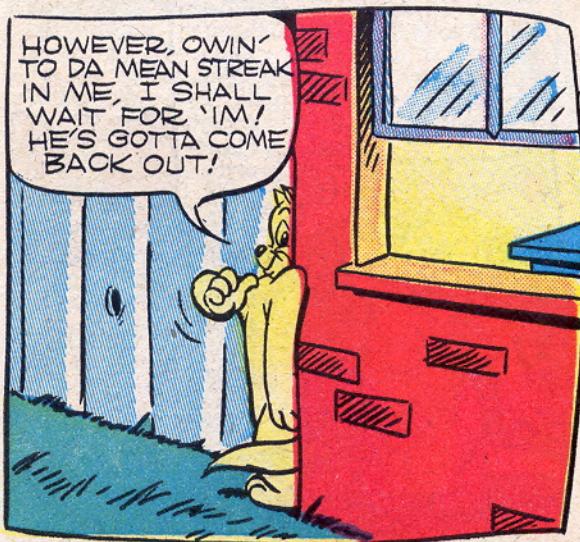
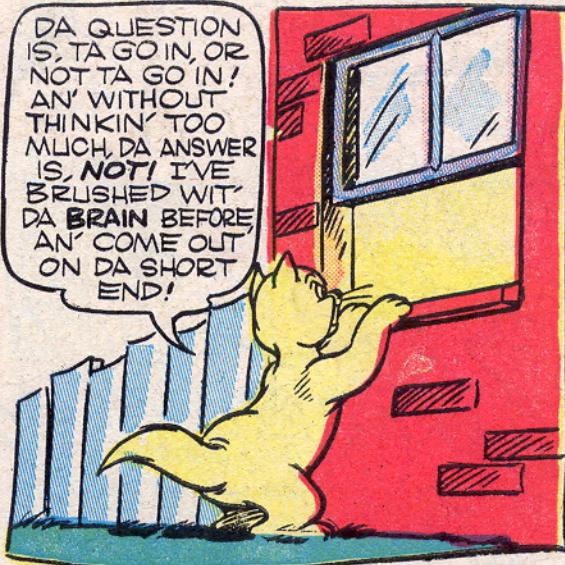
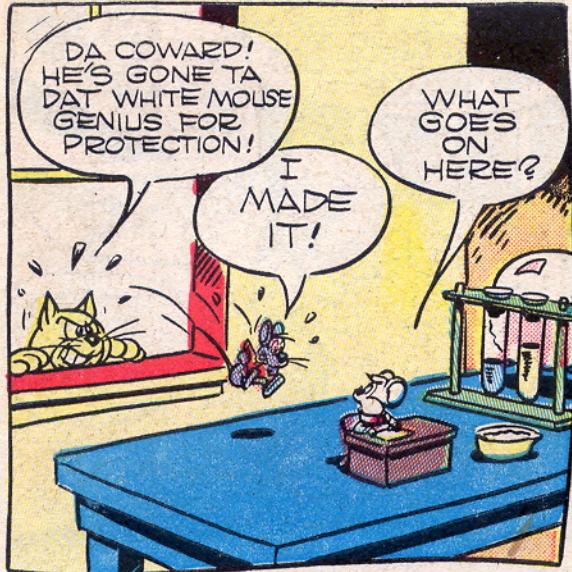
MONTY!  
MONTY!  
HELP!

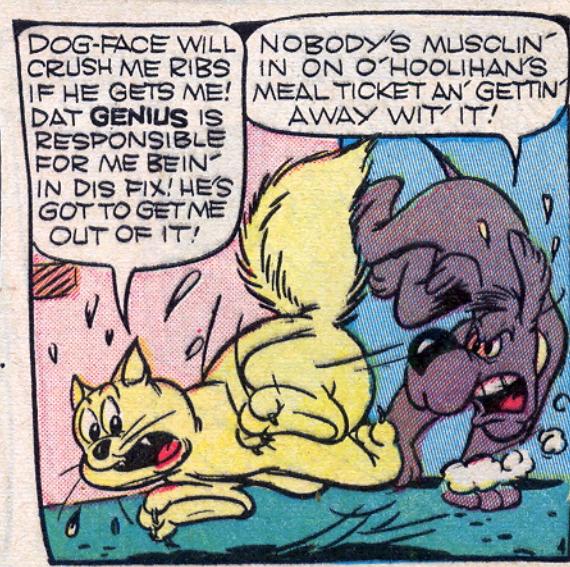
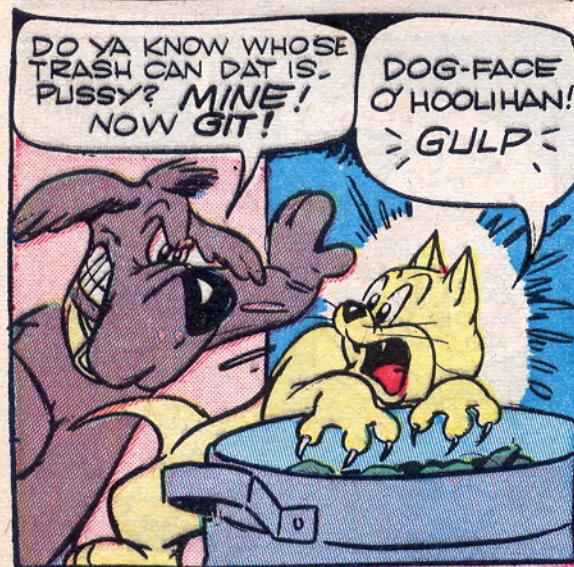
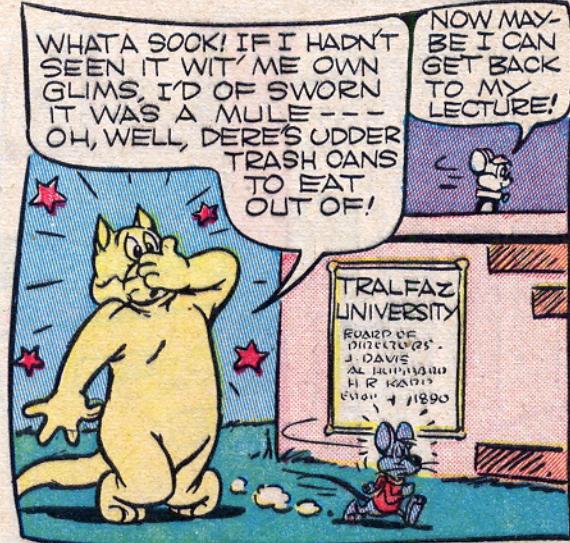
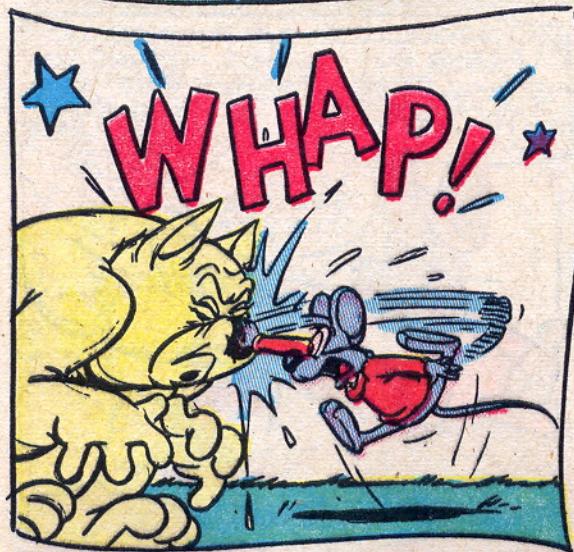
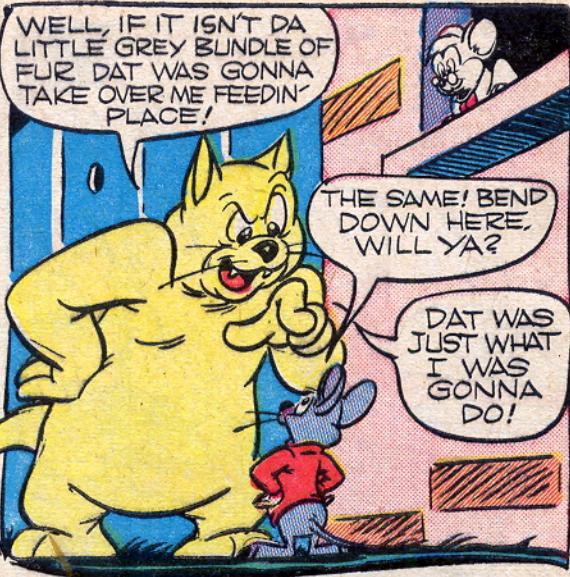
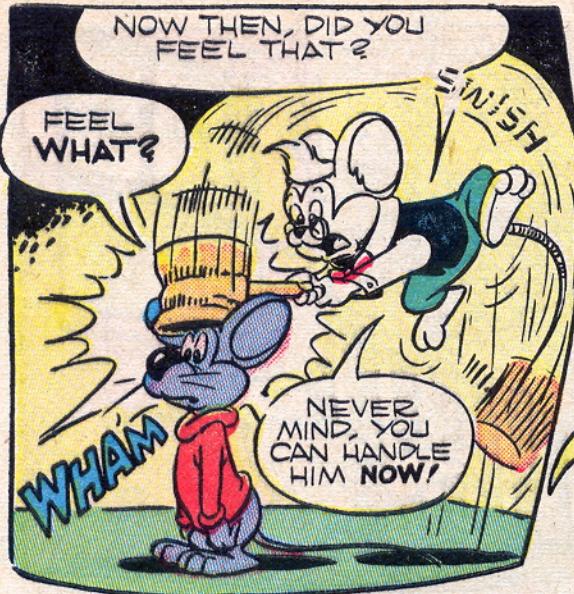


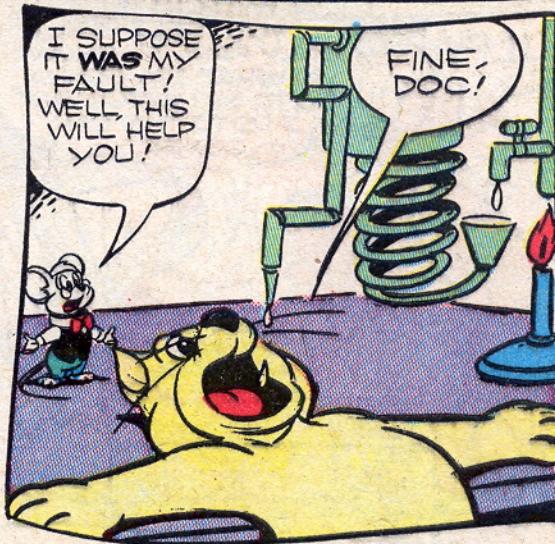
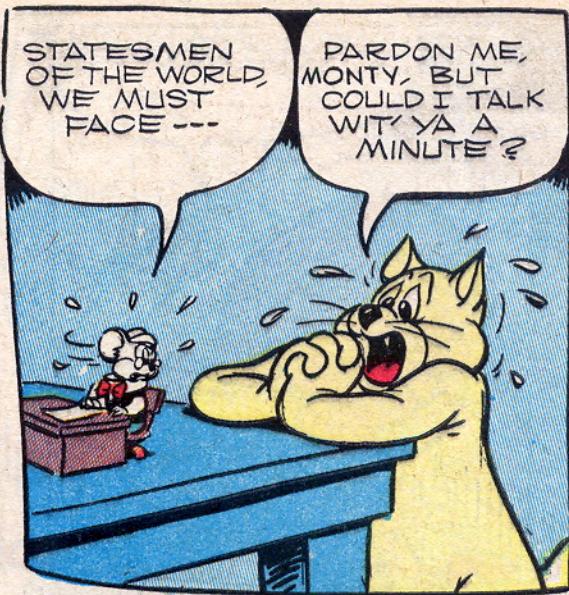
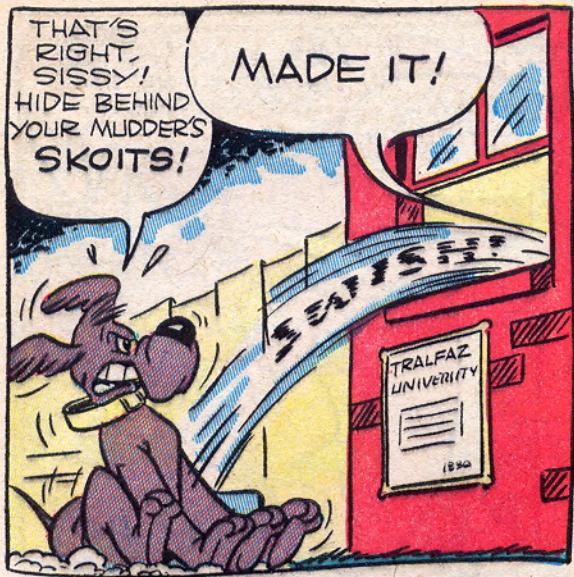
IF I CAN  
ONLY  
MAKE  
IT!

DA NOIVE!  
MOOCHIN'  
AROUND IN  
ME OWN PRIVATE  
TRASH CAN!  
I'LL MOIDER  
YA!

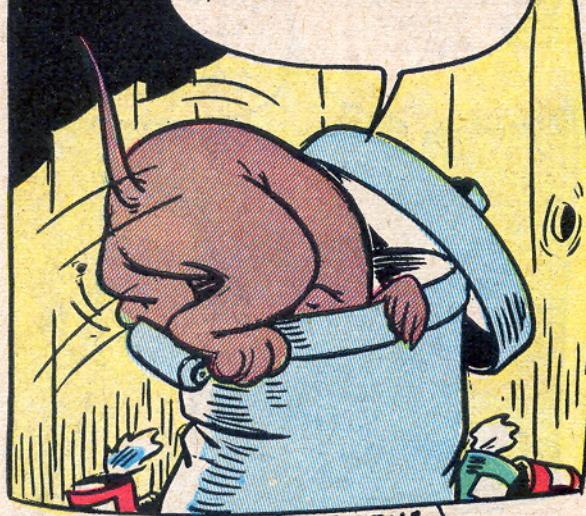




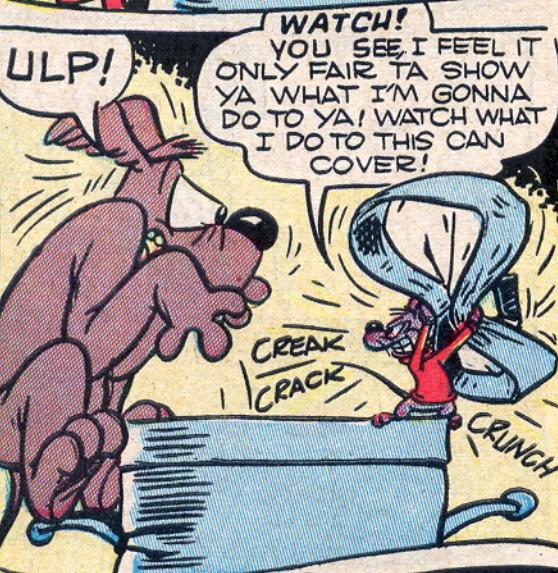
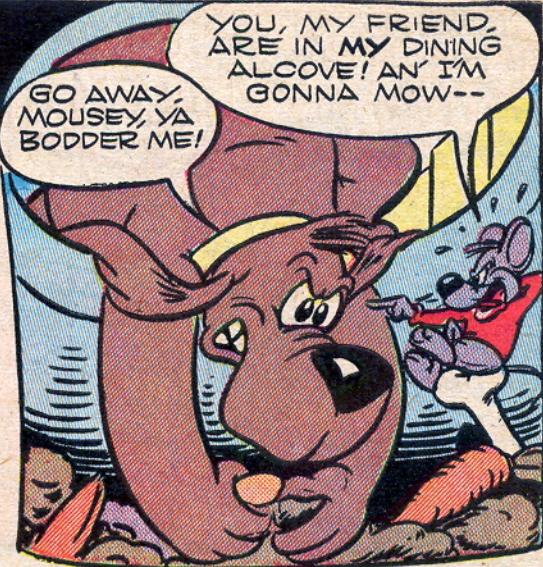




THANK GOODNESS,  
I FOUND ANUDDER--



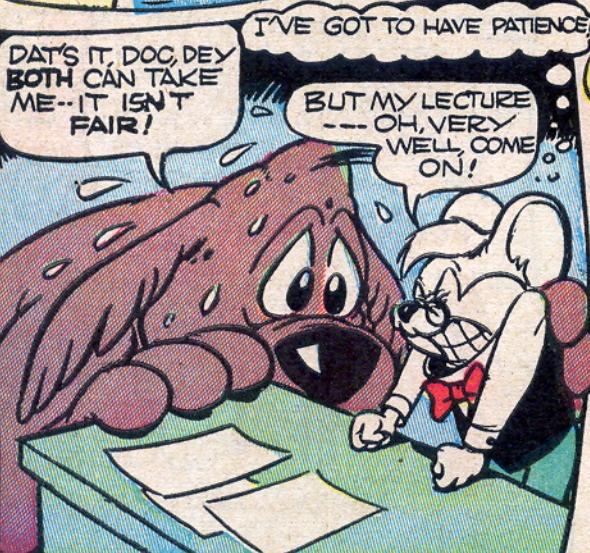
YOU, MY FRIEND,  
ARE IN MY DINING  
ALCOVE! AN' I'M  
GONNA MOW--



IF I CAN ONLY  
MAKE IT TO DAT  
MOUSE GENIUS!  
HE'S GOTTA HELP  
ME! IT'S HIS FAULT  
I'M PLACED IN DIS  
EMBARRASSIN'  
POSITION!

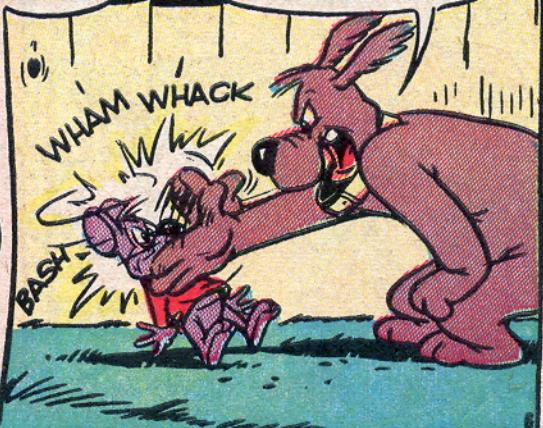
I'LL  
GET YOU,  
FRIEND!

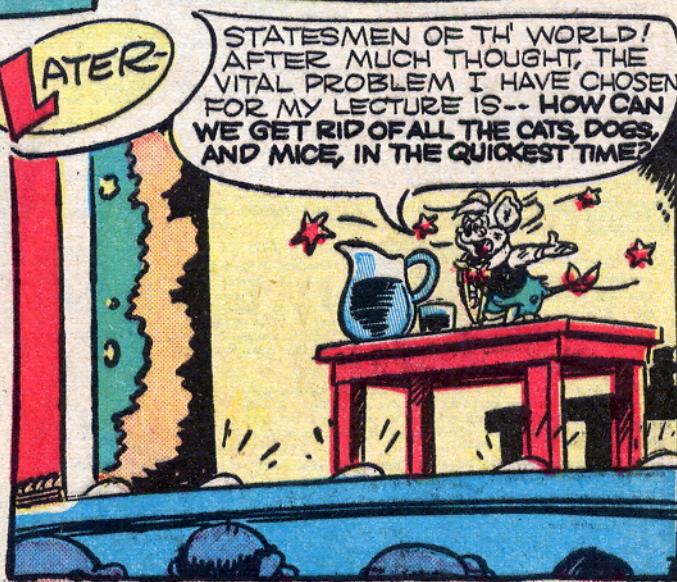
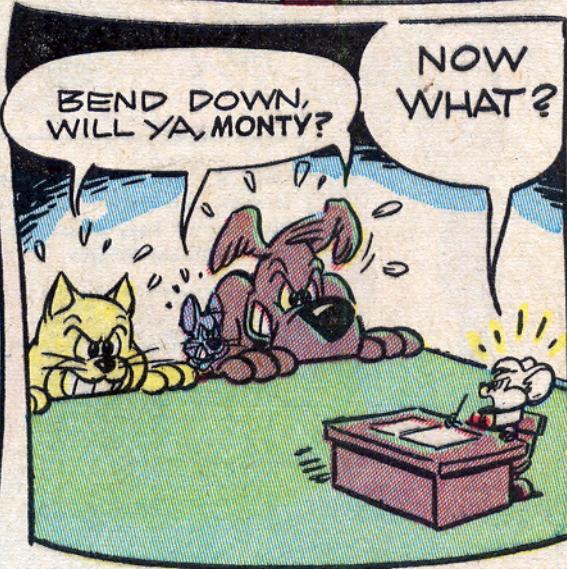
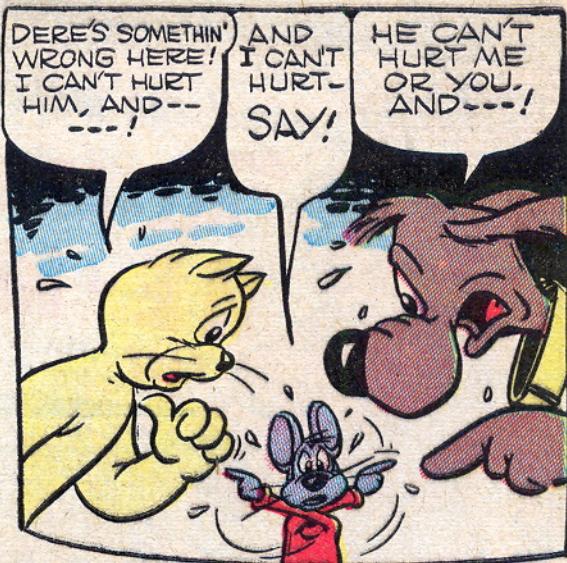
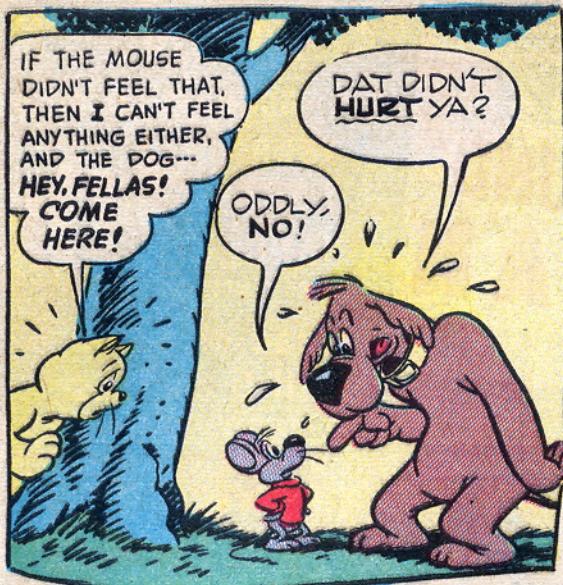
WELL, DA MOUSE  
IS AFTER HIM!  
DIS I GOTTA  
SEE!



FEW  
MINUTES  
LATER...

I CAN'T ASK YA  
TA BEND DOWN,  
SO I WILL---  
DERE!





**Let's Go, Pal!**  
I'll prove I can make YOU

**an "ALL-AROUND" HE-MAN**

"The Jowett System is the greatest in the world!" says R. F. Kelly, Physical Director, Atlantic City



Just a Few of the Records of

**George F. Jowett**

whom experts call the Champion of Champions:

- World's welter weight wrestling champion at 17
- World's weight lifting champion at 19
- Reputed to have the strongest arms in the world
- Four times winner of the world's most perfectly developed body - plus many, many other world records!

**PROVE IT TO YOURSELF IN ONE NIGHT**

Send only 10c for my 5 easy-to-follow, picture-packed courses now in a complete volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man". Try it for one night! Experience the thrilling strength that surges through your muscles.

**READ** WHAT THESE FAMOUS PUPILS SAY ABOUT JOWETT WHY DON'T YOU FOLLOW IN THEIR FOOTSTEPS?

**A PASSAMONT**

Jowett-trained athlete who was named America's first prize winner for Physical Perfection



**REX FERRIS**

Champion Strength Athlete of South Africa Says he "I owe everything to Jowett methods!" Look at this chest - then consider the rest of the Jowett Courses!



**10 DAY TRIAL!**

Think of it - all five of these famous courses now in one picture-packed volume for only 10c! If you're not delighted with this famous muscle-building guide - if you don't actually FEEL results within **ONE WEEK**, send it back and your money will be promptly refunded!

Send for Jowett's Photo Book of Famous Strong Men!

This amazing book has guided thousands of weaklings to muscular power. Packed with photos of miracle men of might and muscle who started perhaps weaker than you are. Read the thrilling adventures of Jowett in strength that inspired his pupils to follow him. They'll show you the best way to might and muscle. Send for FREE gift book of PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN.

**JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE** Dept. AM-04 230 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK L

**AMAZING**  
get-acquainted offer  
**YOUR**  
**LAST**  
**CHANCE**  
FOR ONLY

**10c**

instead of \$1.00  
for all 5 courses

HOW YOU CAN BE A WINNER AT ANYTHING YOU TACKLE WITH PROGRESSIVE POWER



Enjoy My "Progressive Power" Strength Secrets!  
Give me 10 Easy Minutes a Day - Without Strain!

I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven its ability to build the strongest, handsomest men in the world. And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis - that no matter how flabby or puny you are - I can do the same for you right in your own home. Let me prove I can add inches to your arms, broaden your shoulders, give you a man-sized chest, powerful legs and a Rock-like back - in fact power pack your whole body so quickly it will amaze you! Yes, I'll jam you with power and self-confidence to master any situation - to win popularity - and to get ahead on the job! Through my proven secrets I bring to life new power in you inside and out, until YOU are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be.

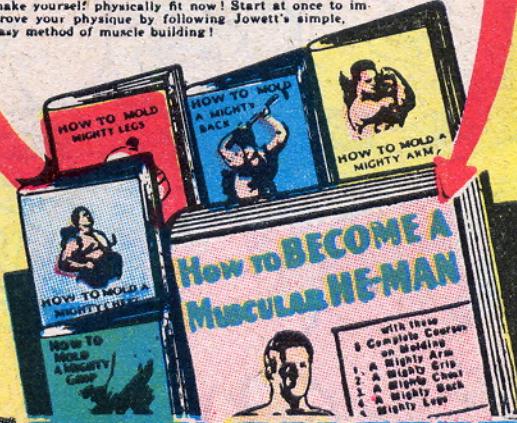
**BUILD A BODY YOU WILL BE PROUD OF!**  
I am making a drive for thousands of new friends fast - REGARDLESS OF COST!  
So Get Now My 5 (Value at \$5 each) Muscle Building Courses

All in 1 great complete volume FOR ONLY

**PACKED WITH HOW-TO-DO-IT PICTURES!**

At last all 5 of Jowett's, World-Famous Muscle-Building Courses are available in one great complete volume to thousands of readers of this publication at the "get-acquainted", extremely low price of only 10c! You owe it to your country, to your family and to yourself to make yourself physically fit now! Start at once to improve your physique by following Jowett's simple, easy method of muscle building!

**10c**



Dept.  
AM-04

**FREE GIFT COUPON!**

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE  
230 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Please send by return mail, prepaid, FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men, along with all 5 Muscle Building Courses. 1. Molding a Mighty Chest. 2. Molding a Mighty Arm. 3. Molding a Mighty Grip. 4. Molding a Mighty Back. 5. Molding Mighty Legs - Now all in One Volume "How to Become a Muscle He-Man". ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
(Please Print Plainly. Include Zone Number) AGE \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

NO. C.O.D. \_\_\_\_\_



**PAY LESS—GET THE BEST! SENSATIONAL SAVINGS! YOUR MONEY REFUNDED IF YOU CAN BUY THEM FOR LESS!**

LATEST STYLE LUXURY GENUINE FIBRE

# SEAT COVERS

**LUXURY SEAT COVERS  
SAVE YOU MONEY!**

**Same Superb Quality As Used  
In The Most Expensive Seat Covers.**

Buy from Luxury and **SAVE TREMENDOUSLY** on smartest, new style, color glamorous seat covers! Lacquer-coated to repel water, LUXURY Genuine Fibre Seat Covers are double-stitched, trimmed with rich leatherette for extra long, luxury wear! Expertly tailored, RICHER, STRONGER, Revolutionary—New ELASTICIZED SLIP-OVER SIDES assure FAULTLESS FIT . . . NO INSTALLATION COST! All in stunning Scotch Plaids of soft, harmonious multi-color weaves! Make old cars look like new . . . new cars even more elegant!

#### SMARTEST SCOTCH PLAIDS

YOUR CHOICE OF 23  
SPARKLING COLORS!

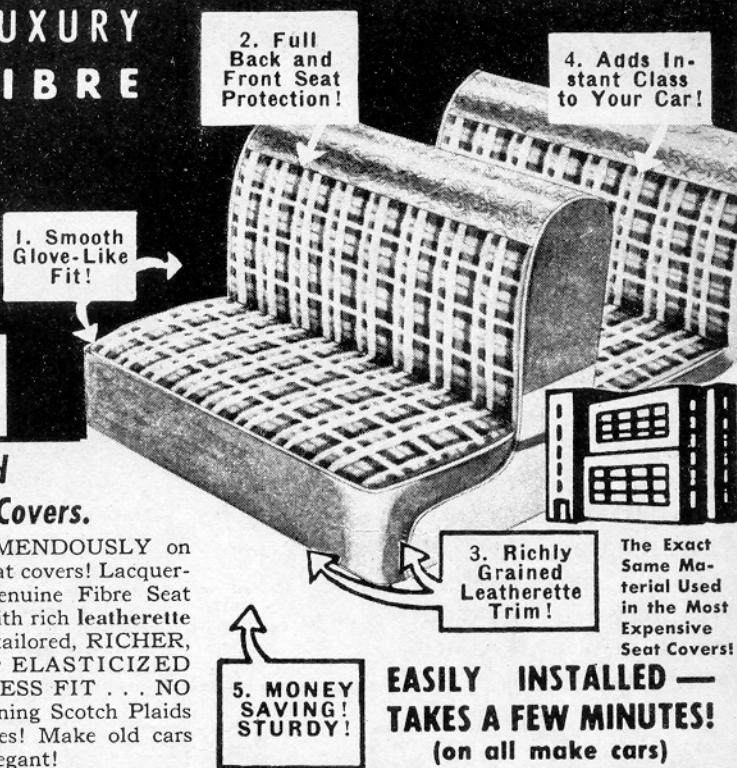
**WHATEVER YOUR CAR  
HERE ARE YOUR COVERS!**

Guaranteed perfect fit for every popular make and model, old or new, including—

BUICK      LaSALLE  
CADILLAC    LINCOLN  
CHEVROLET   MERCURY  
CHRYSLER    NASH  
DeSOTO      OLDSMOBILE  
DODGE        PACKARD  
FORD         PLYMOUTH  
FRAZER       PONTIAC  
HUDSON      STUDEBAKER  
KAISER       TERRAPLANE  
LAFAYETTE    WILLYS  
And Many Others

**SENT ON APPROVAL**

**MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE  
with 5-Day FREE Trial**



The Exact Same Material Used in the Most Expensive Seat Covers!

#### EASILY INSTALLED — TAKES A FEW MINUTES!

(on all make cars)

Specify style for YOUR car.

**TYPE A**—Solid back for 4-door sedan...front or rear. Rear for coach or coupe.

**TYPE B**—Divided back, solid seat for front coupe or coach.

**TYPE C**—Individual seats or bucket type for divided back and seat.



**BUY FROM LUXURY  
AND SAVE! ACT NOW  
Satisfaction Guaranteed  
or 5-Day Money-  
Back TEST AT OUR  
RISK.**

#### SENT ON APPROVAL! SEND NO MONEY!

**LUXURY SEAT COVER CO., Dept. 20  
1025 Broad St., Newark 2, N. J.**

Gentlemen: Kindly rush LUXURY Seat Covers on special 5-day Money-Back Inspection Offer.

Color \_\_\_\_\_ 2nd Color \_\_\_\_\_

Full set front & back covers \$8.95. My car is a 19\_\_\_\_\_ Make \_\_\_\_\_

Front seat cover only, \$4.98.  2-door  4-door

Back seat cover only, \$4.98.

Type A  Type B  Type C

On delivery I'll pay postman purchase price plus few cents postage and C.O.D. charges.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_  
(PLEASE PRINT).

\$\_\_\_\_\_ purchase price enclosed. You pay postage.

# Make Your Own Records

SING! TALK! ACT! PLAY ANY MUSICAL INSTRUMENT!

ENJOY MAKING RECORDS IN THE PRIVACY OF YOUR OWN HOME

Now you can make records of your singing, talking, reciting, or instrument playing right in your own home! No longer need the high price of recording machines or studio facilities prevent you or your family from hearing their own voice or playing. *No Experience Necessary.* Set up the NEW HOME RECORD MAKER, play, talk, or sing, and immediately you have a record which you and your friends can enjoy.

D-A-D-D-Y  
M-O-M-M-Y

Record your child's voice catch those precious moments.



SING



PLAY



GREETINGS



RADIO PROGRAMS



BABY'S VOICE

PLAYS BACK AT ONCE

Record jokes, imitations, voices and instruments — and play for happy, happy memories. You can play new record at once! Give yourself, your family and friends a thrill! Records can be played back on ANY phonograph.

## SING - PLAY - TALK

Have lots of fun! Record voices of seldom-seen but well-loved friends and dear ones. Make greeting records — Birthday, Anniversary Greetings for your loved ones.

## EASY AS SPEAKING INTO A PHONE

Use your NEW HOME RECORD MAKER anytime and perform as comfortably as you'd talk on the telephone — needs no special "recording technique." *No experience necessary.*

Amazing  
LOW Price  
only **498**  
COMPLETE

SEND NO MONEY!

You don't have to send a cent. Just fill in coupon and mail today to get your complete NEW HOME RECORD MAKER. Sent C.O.D. for only \$4.98 plus postage and C.O.D. . . . or send check or money order for \$4.98 and we pay postage.

Additional blank records \$2.00 per dozen (24 sides)



MAKE YOUR OWN RECORDS at HOME

## IT'S AMAZINGLY SIMPLE!

Make records right in your own home by just singing, talking, acting, or playing a musical instrument into your own record player using a NEW HOME RECORD MAKING UNIT. This wonderful little unit records on the blank records furnished with your recording kit. No processing of the record required . . . just make your recording and it is immediately ready for playback. USE THE NEW HOME RECORD MAKER with most any standard record player — hand winding, portable, radio-phono combination or electrical phonographs operating on either AC or DC.

## What is the Recordograph?

The recordograph is an acoustical device for making home recordings to be used with a record player or turn-table.

## WHAT DO I GET?

You get the complete unit needed to make recordings at home. Acoustic recording head, special recording needle, playback needles, 2 two-sided records (enough for 4 recordings), spiral feeding attachment and complete easy to follow directions.



Records for 4 Recordings Included

SCOPE SALES CORP., Dept. 46-D  
1 Orchard Street, New York 2, N. Y.

Send entire RECORD MAKING OUTFIT, including 2 blank two-sided records.

Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$4.98 plus postage.  
 Send additional blank records at \$2 per dozen.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City, Zone, State \_\_\_\_\_

I enclose \$4.98, send complete outfit postpaid.